

THE WARCRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

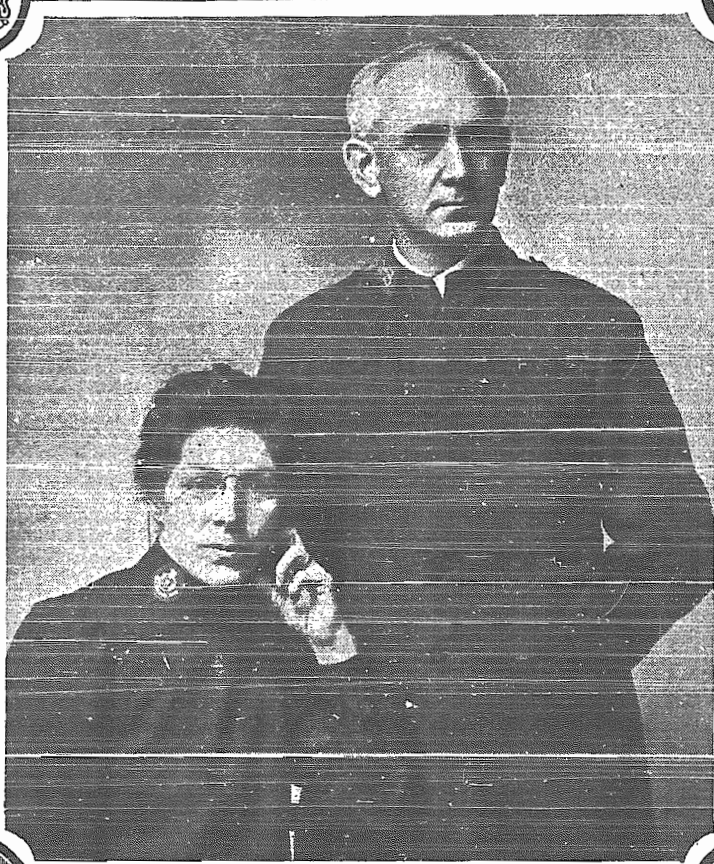
24th Year. No. 9.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 30, 1907.

THOMAS B. COUMBS,
Commander.

Price, 2 Cents.



BRIGADIER AND MRS. SOUTHALL,

Who will Shortly be taking Canada for 708. Take up an Important Position in the Emigration Work.

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

THE TORN WAR CRY.

A Pathetic Story.

The next case which Staff-Captain Smith, the Officer in charge at Hanbury Street, related, the old man to whom it referred standing up during the narration of the story, was a striking testimony to the care of the old people for whom the heart of the Men's Social has a particular regard. The facts are, briefly, as follows:

Returning to his home one day, after a hard struggle at his work, the poor fellow was shocked at find his aged wife nearly beside herself with grief. She had discovered that during a short absence, burglars had broken into the house and stolen the whole of their savings, amounting to \$150, which they had put away for a rainy day. The old lady never recovered from the shock, and is to-day in a lunatic asylum. To add to the pathos of the situation, the old man, who barely succeeded in retaining his mental balance, was shortly afterwards discharged from his situation as too old for work, and would have been left to starve had it not been that at the moment of his greatest need a torn piece of an old "War Cry" blew under his feet, and on picking it up he read of the help offered by the Salvation Army to those in distress. It is not much he can do, but he does it heartily, and does not forget the bridge that carried him over.—The Social Gazette.

THE STORY OF PERPETUA.

A Martyr Story.

A violent persecution being set on foot by the Emperor Severus in A.D. 202, it reached Africa the following year, and at Carthage five persons were apprehended for the faith—Perpetua, a young married woman of noble family; Saturninus, Secundulus, Revocatus, and his fellow-slave-wife, Felicitas.

Perpetua, just twenty-two years of age, had a little son a few months old, entirely dependent upon his mother for nourishment, and to be parted from her treasure was a greater trial to bear than the black horror of her fœtid dungeon. But she writes: "After a few days my sorrow was turned to comfort, and my prison became agreeable to me."

Her mother and brother were Christians, but her father a pagan, came to his daughter, determined to use every human means to turn her from her purpose to suffer martyrdom rather than deny Christ. Finding his entreaties in vain, in haughty rage he fell upon her and beat her, then departed. But before the day of her imprisonment he returned from the city to the prison, and, overwhelmed with grief, and with tears, pleaded with Perpetua.

"Daughter, have pity on my gray hairs, have compassion upon your father, and make me not a reproach to mankind. Have respect for your mother; have compassion upon your child; who cannot survive you. Lay aside this resolution."

He kissed her hands, he threw himself at her feet in supplication. Perpetua was deeply moved at her father's grief but, far from yielding, she gently endeavored to comfort him. "Dear father, grieve not; nothing will happen but what pleases God. FOR WE ARE NOT AT OUR OWN DISPOSAL." On the following day the five Christians were arraigned before the proconsul. When Perpetua's turn for examination arrived, the judge joined with her father (who held her little babe) in entreating her to recant.

"What?" cried he, "will not the gray hairs of your father, whom you are about to make miserable, nor the tender innocence of your babe move you? Sacrifice to the prosperity of the emperors."

"I am a Christian," replied Perpetua. The judge then pronounced sentence that these obdurate people should be exposed to the wild beasts. Having heard the sentence, they returned with joy to their prison, to await the carnival which was to usher them into the presence of their Lord.

The day of their triumph having arrived, they went out of their prison to the amphitheatre.

Joy sparkled in their eyes, and appeared in all their movements and words.

The men were given over to the attacks of a leopard and a bear, and the woman to a wild cow. The people marvelled at their triumphant joyfulness, and at last cried, "It is enough!" The torn and mutilated Christians were then removed to the centre of the amphitheatre, and giving one another the last kiss of love, prepared for the gladiator's sword. Perpetua, calling for her brother, gave him a final message for the Christians: "Be firm in the faith and love one another." The gladiators fell upon their victims, and five pure souls took their flight to the throne of God.—Australian War Cry.

AN EQUAL CHANCE.

Two Careers.

About five years ago, while I was stationed in the North of England, three people knelt at the penitent form one Saturday night. Two, a man and his wife, got gloriously converted, but the other, the captain of a local football team, who was under the influence of drink, went out of the meeting unsaved. The two former became good Soldiers, and the husband for five years was a Local Officer and Bandsman.

On a recent Band Sunday he gave a beautiful testimony in the Holiness meeting, and worked all day. When he arrived home he was taken ill, and some time afterwards passed peacefully to his reward. He was buried with full Salvation Army honours.

I conducted the funeral service, and afterwards made enquiries concerning the third person who had knelt at the mercy seat that morning. I was told he had lost his position through drink, and had sunk so low that all his old friends despised him.—British War Cry.

Praying League and League of Mercy in Grace Hospital.

The memory of that evening spent in Grace Hospital during my visit to Winnipeg will live long in my mind.

After words of hearty greeting and welcome from Mrs. Brigadier Burditt and Staff-Captain Kerr, the object and purpose of the Praying League was explained, and Mrs. Commissioner Combs's wish that the inmates should join the League was explained by the present writer.

Quite a number have responded to the invitation to become Prayer League members.

A sweet spirit of love and oneness prevail, and kind words were spoken by Mrs. Major Creighton, Mrs. McKenzie and Mrs. Habbick—old time Winnipeg Comrades. Mrs. Major Taylor sang a helpful Salvation solo, and two of the Home girls sang a duet with much feeling.

It was the writer's great joy to engage—as in the old time of her Rescue

THE BLIND SALVATIONIST.

An Helvetian Incident.

Beyond Kriblis, deeper in among the woods and the hills, there lived, six years ago, a man of sixty-seven years, to whom few people, in all those years, had spoken about religion.

One wonderful Sunday there came to the little settlement where he lived a group of happy Salvationists, with their songs and testimonies. A meeting was held near his little house, and one of the company spoke personally with him. Impressed by the conversation, he went out to the Penitent Form that night, and has been faithful ever since. Now, six years later, there lives in the little house a man, the same, yet not the same; a poor feeble man of seventy-three, so nearly blind as to be unable to find his way alone through the woods and over the rocks to The Army Hall at Kriblis, and yet having such a vision of God as makes him able to give a triumphant, soul-inspiring testimony whenever some kindly fellow-Soldier calls to guide him to the meeting.—All the World.

THE WAR FEVER.

By Mrs. General Booth.

I once heard some friends talking about the Zeal of Gordon, and listened to their calculations as to the probable cost being some millions of money, and, perhaps, thousands of lives. I could not help thinking, "Yes, and I suppose all England (the Christians included) will think this quite a legitimate expenditure of both money and life to rescue this one man and the little band who is with him; and yet, if we were to ask for five millions of money, and propose to sacrifice a few hundreds of lives in the rescue of millions of the human race from a bondage of misery and destruction ten thousand times more appalling than that which threatened General Gordon, they would call us mad enthusiasts and senseless fanatics." Alas, what we may well ask. Where is the zeal of the Christians of this generation for the Lord of Hosts? or, What is the estimate of the "Crown of Life" which He promises to give to every one of His conquering Soldiers?—Dawnsman and Songster.

CATS AS PLAGUE FIGHTERS.

An Indian Experiment.

There are some, perhaps, who will be ready to smile at The Army's scheme for helping to rid this country of the dreadful plague by the introduction of so simple a thing into the country as the domestic cat. But the plan is not at all ridiculous, and, as a matter of fact, it is more likely to succeed than anything else that has yet been tried.

As a contemporary writes: "The whole is a real mystery about unbovine plague itself. Researches in the special

laboratory, Bombay, have placed it beyond doubt that transmission takes place by rat fleas, and that the only way of stamping out the disease is to destroy the rats. There are secrets in India which consider the taking of life in any form a deadly sin, and they use all their influence to hamper the efforts of the plague officers.

The sanitary habits of the whole population foster ground vermin, and the strict seclusion of women bars the way of officers engaged in plague work. At the same time the Indians do not object to any form of animal life preying upon another, and it ought not to be difficult to induce them to keep a cat in the shape of a tame "tabby." It has been shown that the plague is worse after the harvest has been gathered, and when the rats follow the grain to the villages, and even though the rat is fiercer than anything of the kind in colder countries, it ought not to be long before a sufficiently vigorous Thumbe is produced who will be capable of destroying the largest and fiercest rodent. At any rate, we shall watch the experiment with much interest.—Indian War Cry.

PILATE'S WIFE.

The Woman Who Warned Him.

But Pilate's wife, by her faithful warning, cleared her own soul. All her efforts were futile, but the brave, good woman did her best to save her husband. She threw herself into the scale in favour of Christ, and would have saved him from the terrible cross, if she could. If we close her history just here, she is worthy of commemoration. Though sinners take no warning and die in their sins, any brave woman who blows the trumpet in even vain endeavour to save them from their doom, stands approved before God. And thus it may be that tradition is right when it says that this woman, who because of her dream felt pity for Christ and spoke to her husband on His behalf, presently learned to love Him and serve Him. In this connection it may be said that the Greek Church regards her as a saint, and honour her memory every October 27th. All such commemoration is foreign to The Army, but for all that, it is pleasant to think that this faithful woman may really have lived and died for Jesus, and that her new life and soul is not with the soul of her husband, but in the presence of her Saviour and ours.—Local Officer.

A Rebuke in Season.

A Salvationist was formerly employed at the Cape Town docks, among some rough men, to whom it was often his privilege to convey the Gospel. Coal-stealing was very prevalent among the men, and he frequently rebuked them. One day he saw a man steal some coal and dealt very faithfully with him, telling him he would have to account to God for his wrong-doing. This man was so convicted by our Comrade's words that he not only stopped stealing, but definitely gave his heart to God.

the Visitor to CONY.

Grace of Silence.

This grace of silence under trial is one of the most rare and difficult graces; but it is one of the most pleasing to God and most conducive to strength and beauty of Christian character. None of us love to suffer, and we all shudder at the sight of the probe or the amputated limb. But when the infinite love is engaged in cutting out a selfish lust or cutting off a diseased limb, our duty is to submit. At the battlefield often requires less courage than the hospital. The onset of service, with drums beating and bugles sounding, does not so test the mettle of our graces as to be thrown down wounded; or to be commanded to lie still and suffer. To shout a battle-cry at the mouth of the cannon is easier than to put our hands on our mouths and be silent because "God did it." If Iro is silent as to explanations of trying providences, let us be silent in our final submission. God knows what is best for us, but what is enough.—Rev. T. L. Cuyler.

The Praying League

By Blanche Johnston.

Special Topic for Prayer:

Pray for a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit's power upon the final meetings of the Commissioner's Western Campaign.

Sunday, Dec. 1.—Salvation. Psalm xxxiv, 1-22.

Monday, Dec. 2.—Character. Psalms xxxv, 1-9; xxxvii, 3-13.

Tuesday, Dec. 3.—In God's Thought. Psalm xxxvii, 23-39; xxxix, 9-13; xl, 1-17.

Wednesday, Dec. 4.—A Thirst for God. Psalm xli, 1-3; xlii, 1-11; xliii, 3-4.

Thursday, Dec. 5.—Storm. Psalm xlv, 3-13; xlv, 1-11; xlvii, 2-8.

Friday, Dec. 6.—Great King. Psalm xlviii, 1-14; li, 2-23.

Saturday, Dec. 7.—Sacrifice. Psalm li, 1-17; lv, 10-22.

Twenty-three Years' Salvation Work in Canada.

A Brief Biographical Sketch of Brigadier and Mrs. Southall, who in a Short Time Will Leave the Dominion for England, After Twenty-three Years' Successful Service.



AFTER twenty-three years spent in the service of God and the dwellers in Canada, Brigadier and Mrs. Southall, with their family, will, in the course of a few days, be out on the heaving bosom of the Atlantic, bound for London, having said "good-bye" to a land tightly bound to them by pleasant and hallowed associations. There are few Salvation Army Officers in Canada more widely known than Brigadier John Southall. This is not to be wondered at, for twenty-three years is a long time, and the ground covered by the movements of a Salvation Army Officer stretches far in many directions.

But although this may be the case, a brief review of the careers of our Comrades will no doubt be agreeable reading to many Salvationists and Army-goers.

A Respected Comrade.

Brigadier Southall is a native of Hereford, an ancient city in the English Midlands. See him to-day, with his thin, ascetic face and his tightly buttoned frock coat, and he does not look unclerical; as a matter of fact, his appearance is rather priestly than otherwise. But John in his preconverted days was of the world worldly, although he spent several years in connection with a chapel—he was a printer. His conversion has elements of interest. One of his associates in the printing office in which he worked was a young man who is now the highly respected Chancellor of the Eastern Province—Major Phillips. His godliness made him respected in his Soldier days—so much so that when Candidate Phillips farewelled from the Training Home, young Southall tore himself away from his convivial companions for an hour or so, in order to show his respect for his old friend by listening to his farewell address. That night was John Southall the slain of the Lord.

It was only the third Salvation Army meeting he had attended, but God's Holy Spirit so operated upon his heart that within an hour of his entering the hall he had entered into the Kingdom of God.

Fourteen months later (1881) he, too, farewelled for the Training Home.

Brigadier Southall's Salvation Army career has been almost entirely spent in the Dominion. It is true, he had been appointed as a Cadet-Captain to a London Corps, but he left the Clapton Training Home for service in Canada.

The War in the East.

As a Corps' Officer, Chatham, London, and St. John, N.B., were his first commands in this country. Success attended him at every Corps, but especially the last, at which place, in less than seven months, there were seven hundred souls at the Mercy Seat; and throughout the length and breadth of

the Dominion are to be found Officers and Soldiers who were converted to God during these days at St. John, N.B.

Then came promotions to Staff rank, and an appointment as the D. O. of the newly formed St. John Division. Here Adjutant Southall rapidly pushed forward the War, and opened up a large number of Corps in New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and Nova Scotia. At Halifax he was married to Capt. Jennie Langtry, twenty years ago last July. Commissioner Coombs performed the ceremony, and four thousand people paid ten cents each to see him do it.

After five years as a D. O. in the Maritime Provinces came the Divisional Commands of Hamilton and Kingston; then followed an interval of Editorial work, he ultimately occupying the Editorial chair.

Literary work was again followed by service with the Field Forces as Chancellor of the East Ontario Province. Then came an appointment of the same character on the Pacific Coast, where he ultimately became the Provincial Officer.

The Pacific Coast Province was followed by the Provincial Commands of Western Ontario and the North-West.

A Boom in Real Estate.

Untiring energy, considerable platform ability, and administrative capacity met with substantial success. In the latter command the splendid Citadel and commodious Headquarters stand as a monument to his financial skill. In the three and a half years of his command he added properties to the value of \$40,000 to the real estate of The Army in the North-West, at a period, too, of commercial depression that is to-day regarded as the black years, when the crops, either wholly or partially, failed. But the great exertions that the advance entailed had an ill effect upon his health, and for a time a less arduous appointment had to be provided at the Territorial Headquarters. Then came the appointment he now holds, and which he has had for two and a half years—the Trade Secretaryship.

Mrs. Southall.

Mrs. Southall has spent even a longer period in the service of Canada. She also became an Officer in 1884—but a few months prior to her husband. Mrs. Southall is the daughter of an Officer, her mother, Adjutant Langtry, having been the Matron of the Home of Rest, and finally was in charge of the Rescue Home at Winnipeg, in which city she died, while Brigadier and Mrs. Southall were Provincial Officers. Mrs. Southall, as Capt. Langtry, was a most successful Field Officer. She possesses a sympathetic, winsome platform manner, which has made her very acceptable in a public capacity, despite a naturally retiring disposition. To her husband she has been a tower of strength.

For over three years Mrs. Southall

filled the responsible position of Secretary for the Woman's Social Work, during which time very substantial advances were made in this important branch of Salvation Army operations. In several of the principal cities very commodious premises were secured to replace those that the developing Rescue work had outgrown. Grants also had been secured from the authorities in some cities towards the support of the work, whilst in others the increased usefulness of the work drew from the authorities increased grants.

Mrs. Southall's health, however, was not equal to the strain, and about two years ago she was obliged, much to the Commissioner's regret, to relinquish it.

We are very happy to say, however, that Mrs. Southall's health is now much better, the trip to Europe during the past summer having greatly benefited her, and it is hoped that the appointment to the more temperate climate of England will be of further benefit to our comrade.

They have four children.

This, then is an outline sketch of the Comrades who are being yielded up for the claims of the War in the Old Land; but, as we shall presently show, that while Canada has made another sacrifice for the benefit of other countries, the Brigadier will, in his new capacity, be of immense value to Canada in the vital direction of sending people to fill her broad acres.

A Compliment to Canada.

As our readers already know, the Brigadier has been appointed to assist Colonel Lamb, of the Emigration Work, in London, which has recently been installed in the new and imposing premises secured for it in Queen Victoria Street, and which is opening out into a broader sphere of operations than ever.

The fact that a Canadian Officer has been selected for, and appointed to, this high position, speaks eloquently of the importance of Canada as a field for new settlers. That this country looms largely in the calculations of European statesmen is very manifest. Limitless wealth above and below the ground is bound to make it a mighty nation, and those who have the best interests of the country at heart, and would like to see people of strong moral and physical fibre utilizing its resources, will be glad that a man of such a wide range of knowledge of matters Canadian as Brigadier Southall will be at the councils of our International Emigration Department.

Valuable in Council.

We think we have shown that the Brigadier's long residence in this country, his intimate knowledge of the climatic and geographical conditions that prevail, and his conversance with labour matters and conditions of trade will make him a very valuable acquisition and counsellor, both to Colonel Lamb

and the intending settlers.

Mrs. Southall is a woman of very sound judgment and considerable discrimination of character. We understand that both Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs have great confidence in her wisdom, and are hopeful that she will be of great assistance so far as women emigrants, such as domestics, etc., are concerned.

In a brief conversation we had with the Brigadier, we asked him how he liked the idea of going to London. He said:

An Exalted Privilege.

"Very well. Of course, leaving Canada is a wrench, I won't attempt to deny. But I welcome an appointment so near to the heart of the Salvation Army, for several reasons, one of which is that I shall have vastly greater opportunities of listening to The General and the Chief of the Staff. I was profoundly impressed with the latter during my visit this summer, and I conceive that it is impossible to be near to such a powerful personality without being greatly influenced for God and His Kingdom.

"Then, again, being at the hub of the Empire and the heart of The Army, one is bound to have his mental horizon considerably broadened. I am sure I shall be brought into contact with men and things that will make me a better Salvationist and a more useful man."

Impressions of Colonel Lamb.

"You have met Col. Lamb, Brigadier?"

"Yes, and I have great admiration for his character and administrative capacity. It will give me very great pleasure indeed to serve under him."

"What is your opinion of The Army in Canada, Brigadier? Casting your eyes over the past, how does she appear?"

"As a factor in the affairs of the nation The Army holds a place far higher than that of any time in its previous history. And as an effective organization, no period of the past will bear comparison with the present.

"This is, no doubt, owing to the good work done in impressing the public mind, by Miss Booth, whose work, I must say, has been splendidly continued by Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs.

"I shan't forget dear old Canada, and shall be delighted to serve my Comrades and the country in any way that I can."

We are sure the best wishes and prayers for the future success of our comrades in their new appointment will follow them from Salvationists and friends all over the Dominion.

In the course of the trial of a thief at Cologne, the prosecuting lawyer stated that investigation had shown that the prisoner was a graduate of the high school for pickpockets, established at Essen.

Next Week the WINTER CAMPAIGN will Commence.



The Good that "Shiner" Did

His Parents Noticed the Change.

A drunkard's home! Such was the home of Jimmy Holland, and he, none the better, of course, for the terrible influences his father and mother wielded over his young life, went down in the gutter of sin and became almost as deep dyed a sinner as his drink-besotted father. He was only about 15, but already a known frequenter of the saloons. So drunk was he on one occasion that his mates had to carry him home as best they could. One day there came a change. He was passing The Army Hall, and heard the singing and shouting. The brightly lighted place also attracted his attention, and, hardly knowing where he was going, he walked in. Once inside, he began to wonder what had led him to this place. Such singing and shouting!—why it fairly bewildered him. He was for once a little more sober than usual, and his young mind was much impressed by what was going on. He reviewed his past evil ways, and as the Officer in charge spoke about Jesus and how He came to save the blackest sinner, he felt a longing for a better way to live. Tears filled his eyes as he sat there, and Jimmy could resist no longer. Jumping from his seat, he made his way to the penitent form, and there found a loving and pardoning Saviour. He rose up a new creature in Jesus; a smile lit up his ill-used features, and with a steady step and determination for the right written on his brow, he made for what he called "home." He entered quietly, and there met the gaze of his wretched father. "Father," said he, "I'm converted now; I got saved to-night at The Army Hall. I've checked up all the old tricks, and I'm goin' to show 'the gang' that I'll stick to The Army."

"What!" growled the wretched man. "You'll have none o' your 'converted' showings here, I'll let you know that." Jimmy felt it was useless to say more at present, but from day to day he let his words get into active form and let his light shine at home. 'Twas in reality "beginning at Jerusalem," and with a drunken father and mother to bear with Jimmy had no easy time of it. His old chums were constantly trying to tempt him, but no, not for Jimmy now. Through the fiercest of the fight he stuck to his guns, and eventually won the name of "Shiner."

His parents were not slow to notice the complete change in their son, either, and began to ask themselves who was getting the best out of this life when they saw how happy their Jimmy was. These considerations took effect one night, and both the parents set out for

Bands and Their Stories.

THE LONDON BAND.



HE London Band is proud of having the distinction of being one of the oldest Bands in Canada. At present it numbers twenty-nine players, who present a smart appearance in their uniforms of red and black.

They wore this uniform for the first time on the occasion of a large Provincial Excursion to Detroit, when they had the thrilling experience of being wrecked. The Band, it will be remembered, took a prominent part in calming the fears of the holiday crowd and restoring their good spirits. Forming up in a field by the side of the railway track, they played some of the grand old hymns, which have on so many occasions soothed people's minds in times of panic and disaster.

Bandmaster Wilson has had charge of the Band for about two years now. At one time he used to play in the Household Troops Band, under Commissioner McKie, and he well remembers the struggles he had to learn the trombone.

The Band Secretary is named Fleming. He is Canadian born, and in by-gone days travelled with the Naval Brigade, under the present Brigadier Southall. Drummer Bellamy is an old-time Warrior also, as is Band-Sergeant Russell, who has been in the Band almost

The Army Hall, with Jimmy as their guide. He had, after much persuasion, got them to decide to go to the Hall, just for that evening. It was a wonderful night, indeed, for, ere the meeting closed God touched the hardened hearts of the parents, and they both knelt at the mercy seat, crying to God for mercy.

After this the once wretched, broken-down place called home began to brighten up. A little energy and all necessary repairs made it a real home indeed. Curtains were daintily draped at all the windows, and everything inside became spick and span.

The parents stuck to The Army, and soon donned the uniform, and to-day they may be seen marching through the streets with "Shiner," who, by showing his colours and standing firm in Jesus, won his parents to God.

Heart Kindness.

There is a story of a poor Scotch boy who saw a barefoot girl standing on the Edinburgh pavement, one bitter cold

from its formation. Bandsman Ward plays the solo cornet, and hails from Southend, England, where he was a fellow-townsmen of Bandsman Ilarp and Camper.

An interesting fact about the Band is that the majority of its members were saved whilst Juniors. Many of them now wear long-service badges, an eloquent tribute to the affection they entertain for the organization under whose care they were brought up as regards spiritual matters. Many of them testify to the fact that if it had not been for The Salvation Army they would probably never have learned to play an instrument at all. They are glad now that they mastered an instrument, and are thus enabled to take their place amongst the musicians who march the streets to glorify God and help their fellow-men.

The Bandsmen are out-and-out Salvationists, and hold open-air meetings separately from the rest of the Corps, being well qualified to conduct their meetings in an interesting manner. A scheme is now in hand for securing a full set of silver-plated instruments.

The Bandsmen are delighted with the paper called the "Bandsman and Songster," and appreciate the information it contains very much. They also subscribe for the Band journals, and keep as much up to date as possible.

day, and raising one foot after the other in a vain effort to keep them warm. Immediately he snatched off his cap and threw it down before the child, saying: "Ye maun stand on that!"

Was there not more of the spirit of Christ in that spontaneous, heart-prompted act of kindness and sympathy and self-sacrifice than in many a studied demonstration of benevolence, of which the underlying motive is the praise of men? The world is full of self-exploiting charity. What we want is more of the spontaneous benevolence that springs from the heart.

Marble and Life.

An artist takes a piece of stone worth a few pounds and out of it carves a statue worth a thousand sovereigns—that is art.

Jesus Christ takes a human life that is morally though not intrinsically worthless, and out of it makes a priceless character, of surpassing beauty in its godlikeness—that is Salvat

Salvation, like art, enhances values, but the carving of character is of immeasurably greater worth and significance than the cutting of a cameo or the carving of an earthly jewel.

Scrawl of Tourists.

London Cleaning Sides of Monument to Great Fire of 1666.

Several thousands of Americans who may harbour the sweet delusion that they have left lasting records of their visits to London by inscribing their names upon the monument which stands in the city to commemorate the great fire of 1666, will be sorry to learn that their signatures and initials have been written and scratched upon the inner walls of the monument during the last seven years, and doubtless a good number of Americans have sailed home pleasantly convinced that the records of their having climbed 345 steps would remain as long as the black lead with which it was inscribed should endure. These records have been wiped out, and three coats of fresh paint given to the inner walls of the monument. It is seven years since the last process of the kind.

He was an Oliver Twist.

A Blackfriars Incident.

Over five hundred men, says the Social Gazette, were present at the Blackfriars Free Breakfast on a recent Sunday morning, 270 of whom had received a personal invitation from the midnight scouts.

At the close of the Salvation meeting, which was conducted by Commissioner Sturgess, forty-two men knelt at the mercy seat, thirty-six of whom said they had never been to any of our institutions before.

"O God, I'm an Oliver Twist! Have mercy on me!" cried one poor fellow, who was so appalled by the hideousness of his sins that, not knowing how better to express himself, he used this quaint expression.

During the meeting the Commissioner had referred to a social trophy whom he termed "Oliver Twist," hence the unusual remark at the penitent form.

New York Skyscrapers.

Hereafter No New Building Must Be Over 250 Feet in Height.

The mad race among builders for putting up the tallest skyscraper in the city brought to a sudden end, says a New York journal, by drastic regulations which have been adopted recently by the Building Code Revision Commission. These regulations, which will revolutionize building construction in New York City after Jan. 1, provides that no new building shall be over 250 feet in height. This law sounds the doom of the modern freak skyscraper, and means that hereafter no more buildings of the Singer or Metropolitan Life class, respectively 593 and 658 feet high, can go up in that city.

For the next ten years at least, if the aldermen and Board of Estimate approve the new regulations, the height of skyscrapers will be limited to approximately twenty storeys.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Industrial Progress in India.

Through the energy and resource of some of the leading natives in Western India, the country is about to enter upon a new and notable phase of industrial progress. India imports over 600,000 tons of iron and steel each year.

Various attempts have been made to establish iron works on European lines, but the only successful effort has been that at Barakar in Bengali, at the works now owned by the Bengal Iron & Steel Company. India needs, however, iron and steel works on a far larger scale if her resources are to be properly utilized, and six years ago Mr. Tata, of Bombay, decided to enter upon a thorough investigation of the possibilities of the project. The result has been that a company was recently floated in Bombay with a capital of close on seven and a half million dollars. The remarkable feature of this great enterprise is that the capital was practically all subscribed by Indians, and it is understood that the investors include several Maharajas.

The iron will be obtained from the native state of Mourbhaj, Orissa, where great deposits of ore have been discovered, sufficient to ensure a supply of a quarter of a million tons annually for thirty years. The company proposes to acquire its own collieries and the water supply will be assured by the construction of a reservoir capable of storing 500 million cubic feet. The government of India has given the project generous assistance. Another great scheme which is assuming practical form is to utilize the abnormal rainfall of the Western Ghats to work the cotton mills in Bombay. Large undertakings of this description, carried out under Indian auspices, represent a spirit of the patriotism which cannot be too warmly praised and encouraged.

An Abyssinian Cabinet.

A decree has recently been issued by the Emperor Menelik announcing that a constitutional form of government was about to be instituted on European lines. A Cabinet has already been formed and five ministers appointed to the departments of Justice, Finance, Commerce, War and Foreign Affairs. In such a slow moving country as Abyssinia this is a great step forward, and we may look for further developments.

A Frontier Squabble.

The relations between Turkey and Montenegro are somewhat strained at present, and a state of chronic disturbance prevails in the frontier regions. The fierce and fanatical Albanian tribes refused to be included in Montenegrin territory as defined by the Treaty of Berlin, and in consequence were restricted to Turkey in 1881. The new frontier then traced, left certain districts to Montenegro which are not easily reached except by traversing Turkish territory. The proximity of both races to come to blows thus received a stimulus. With a view to putting an end to this state of affairs, a commission was appointed to settle all frontier disputes, but after much fruitless negotiation an ultimatum was despatched to Constantinople demanding the fulfillment of the Turkish engagements within ten days, failing which Montenegro would take her own measures to obtain satisfaction. A friendly reply was given but Prince Nicola insisted on the terms being carried out without delay, and threatened to withdraw his envoy from the capital. A Turkish block house has already been attacked by a force of Montenegrins and it is probable that the good offices of the Powers will be invoked to settle the quarrel.

A Startled Ruler.

The Sultan of Morocco has received a severe shock regarding the price offered to him for the jewels which he sent to Europe to be pawned. Judging by the price he paid for them he hoped to obtain at least a million dollars, but after a careful examination by experts they are declared to be only worth \$150,000. His Majesty has awoken to the fact that he has been grossly deceived by the agents he employed to purchase the jewelry for him. The great necessity of the Sultan at the present time is money; for owing to Raisuli's acts of brigand-

age large forces have had to be maintained in the Tangier districts to keep him in check. This has drained the treasury to the extent of a million Moroccan dollars (about \$650,000). A Paris bank has advanced the Sultan three hundred thousand dollars to help him out of his financial straits.

A Village Swallowed Up.

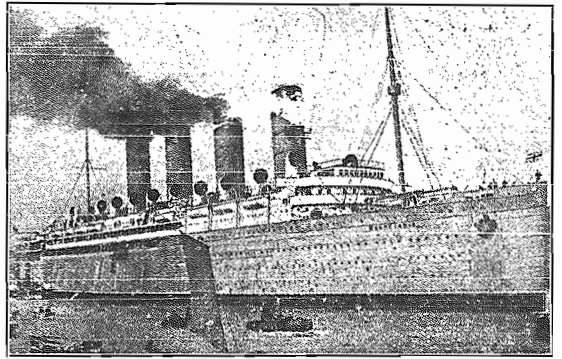
Fuller accounts of the terrible earthquake in Italy have been received, and more light is thrown upon the cause of the complete destruction of Ferruzzano. It seems that the rocky eminence upon which the village was built split right in two, and thus formed a chasm into which the buildings on either side were precipitated. About 120 bodies have now been recovered and it is believed that the death toll will total 200 persons. The Milan Relief committee have undertaken to construct a hundred shelters for the survivors. The pouring rain which is still falling on the afflicted district adds terribly to the misery of those who are forced to live in the open.

Worse than Slavery.

A report has recently been published by the Congo Reform Association dealing with the condition of the unfortunate natives in the "Crown Domain," as it is now called. It shows that the people are under a system of slavery more horrible than can be imagined. West of Lake Leopold the country has been depopulated to an alarming extent and districts which once contained large towns are now desolate. The clumps of palms are there, and the sites of the houses are indicated by a jungle of tall, strong grass, and the bunches of rank tobacco plants. There is not a house to be seen. There cannot be the least doubt that this depopulation is directly due to the State, the soldiers of which shot and tortured numbers of the people, and drove others to their death through starvation and exposure. The people made no resistance for they were not



The Pride of Norway—Prince Olaf, who is revisiting England with his mother, the Queen of Norway ("Princess Maud"), and Queen Alexandra. He is a little over four years old.



The Giant Cunarder, "Mauretania." Sh. owing the 790 feet of Hull, Leaving the Tyne for Liverpool.

The Mauretania is 95 feet longer than the Great Eastern. Her gross tonnage is 32,000. The Mauretania is slightly larger than the Lusitania, being heavier in depth by some 5 or 6 inches. She is, therefore, some 300 tons draught 37 feet 6 inches. Two rows of gigantic ventilator cowls render the external appearance of the Mauretania somewhat different from the sister ship.

warlike, and in fact had nothing to fight with except a few bows and arrows. The rubber tax is an intolerable burden and demands from twenty to twenty-five days labour every month. In order to get the stipulated amount of rubber the natives often have to travel 300 miles and spend ten nights in the forest. All they get for this is a few yards of cloth, and often this is stolen from him by the "captain" (a native corporal in the Congo State Army). If the tale of rubber is short the defaulter is forced to drink a horrible mixture composed of green tobacco leaves soaked in water to which red peppers are added. The whole system is a vast atrocity involving the people in a state of unmitigated misery.

One of the natives expressed himself as follows concerning it. "Slaves are happy compared with us. Slaves are protected by their masters, they are fed and clothed. As for us, the captives do with us what they like. Our wives have to plant the cassava gardens and fish in the stream to feed us while we spend our days working for Bula Matuli (the Congo Government). No, we are not even slaves."

Russian Mutineers.

The crew of the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Skory, incited by agitators, recently mutinied at Vladivostok and hoisted the red flag. They then returned out into the bay and opened fire on the town and the troops on shore. A gunboat and three other destroyers replied to her fire and a regiment of artillery turned their guns on her, she was soon riddled with bullets, and was beached to save her from sinking. The agitators were killed during the cannade, and the rest of the mutineers were arrested.

Christianity in Korea.

News comes from Korea that the people there are accepting Christianity with an earnestness and enthusiasm which renders the success of missions in China and Japan as nothing by comparison. Prince Ito gave an unconscious testimony to the spread of Christianity when he spoke of it as an important factor in the political situation. He hoped that the missionaries would be most careful in not allowing the wonderful Christian movement in Korea to be used as a cloak for a political conspiracy. At Pyong Yang a remarkable revival has broken out and wonderful outpourings of the Spirit have been witnessed, resulting in the open confession of heinous sins by the professing Christians. It was feared at first that this would injure the Christian body in the eyes of the heathen, but, on the contrary they were deeply impressed, and said, "These men under torture would not have confessed such sins, how great must be the power of this religion."

The development of events will be watched with the greatest interest by many, for it is a similar manifestation to that which has preceded great religious revivals.

The people are convinced of their sins by another force than reason, and the power that convinced gives them strength, not only to overcome sin, but to convince others. The Korean converts have gone forth far and wide preaching the faith, and with such wonderful success that it is said by some that the light of Christianity will shine on the Far Eastern world through Korea.

"Obeah" in West Indies.

The Obeah Act has now been in operation for three years in the Leeward Islands, and its effect has been to check the degrading and dangerous crime of practising obeah. "Obeah," "voodoo," or "juju," is the survival of the primitive beliefs and customs of African tribes who practice fetishism. The great danger is the power which a belief in its practices places in the hands of some degraded but sharp-witted scamp, who, with no belief in it himself, terrorizes over the community he visits or resides in. The act referred to makes the possession of any "instrument of obeah" a proof of the crime of practising obeah unless the contrary be proved, and provides for the whipping of males and for police supervision. The abrahman now finds it a difficult and dangerous thing to keep his stock-in-trade by him, and, deprived of his paraphernalia of human skulls, cocks' heads, bones, and filthy messes, his fume has vanished. Though it is, perhaps, too much to hope that the ignorant portion of a race that has only been in its new environment some four or five generations will completely lose yet awhile the beliefs that its African ancestors held for, perhaps, thousands of years, yet the spread of education and repressive measures of the kind here referred to have worked a marvellous change for the better in a very short space of time.

The "Maureta. . ." Sails.

The departure of the Cunard steamship Mauretania on her first transatlantic voyage inspired the mighty crowd that had assembled to a degree of enthusiasm equal to that shown when her sister ship, the Lusitania, sailed away from Liverpool on her first voyage.

Considering the season, the Mauretania carried an unusual number of passengers, of whom there were three hundred in the first cabin, while the second cabin and the stowage were booked nearly to the limit, making a total of two thousand passengers aboard.

The consignment of gold carried by the Mauretania is believed to be the largest ever transported on one vessel. It was conveyed to the steamer on six cars, which were specially guarded, and amounts to £2,300,000.

The commander of the new steamship is Captain Pritchard, who began life as a cabin boy on a Welsh coaster. The Cunard officers say that no special attempt will be made to break the record on the first voyage. Nevertheless, great things are expected.

WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING

Prison Work Specially Hopeful.

Prince Albert, Sask., has a most encouraging report to give. During the past seventeen months they have been Officer by Adjutant Scott and Captain Mirey, who have won their way into the hearts not only of Comrades but the people. A physician recently said, "They have done good work in town." A new brick barracks was built, furnished and provided with furnace and piano, and a substantial brick home for the Officers was also erected, and suitably and comfortably furnished, and is a lesson to most housewives in neatness and cleanliness. Our little woman warrior and her daughter and kindly assistant both believe strongly in WATER. All these improvements have been paid for, thanks to their hard and unceasing efforts. One merchant in town said "they certainly are hard workers." Adjutant herself says, "We hardly know how it was done, people just seemed to open up their hearts. I never saw anything like it." The corps was never in a better state spiritually, and we have great faith for the future. The prison work has been steadily deepening and on Sunday four bright young lads and an elderly man literally wept their way into the Kingdom, finding that "the broken and the contrite heart." God does not despise. Oh for more tears, as in this case, and less fear of appearances and what others think. We have had souls in jail nearly every Sunday lately. Then at night two more souls, closing a glorious halcyon day of work for God. Much good, hard conscientious work has been done visiting, and much fruit will still follow. May our comrades carry with them God's blessed presence in their souls, may they forget the hardness of their fighting days here and remember only the brightness and the blessings given and received.—Sergeant John H. Wilson.

We are having good times at Victoria, B. C. Brigadier Smeeton and Adjutants Bloss and Wakefield were with us this week end and everyone enjoyed the special meetings very much. A dedication took place on Sunday afternoon. Our Officers are anxiously looking forward to the councils and other meetings to be held in Vancouver, and we are expecting some big blessings when they return.—One in the Fight.



"Lord, Save Souls!"

Next Week Begins the Winter Campaign. A Revival is the Commencement. This is the attitude that brings about a Revival.

A Bar-Room Sermonette.

What It Accomplished.

The following incident will show what an Officer who is engaged in work behind the scenes can do with an opportunity when seized with a great desire to bless somebody, and carry out The General's injunction to "go for the worst."

It was a cold, wet Saturday evening about six o'clock, and a Staff Officer might have been seen making his way home from the Headquarters on Albert Street, when a voice within suggested that the last hour before saloon closing might be profitably spent in selling the War Cry, and in an effort to bless some of the frequenters of the gilded palaces.

It is a beautiful condition of soul to be in when one is sensitive at all times to the Spirit's voice, and still more so to be able to say, "Yes, Lord," at its call.

The above mentioned Officer had recently taken out himself a wife, and the thought that she would be waiting, with the lights aglow, and supper in readiness, caused him just for a moment

and his thoughts of the previous night recurred to his discomfort. He had a hobby, however, and was wont to spend his Sundays with a Taxidermist's net, gathering butterflies and other insects. He was thinking the while of the Salvationist who would be calling at two o'clock, and this would be an excellent way out of meeting again that persistent young man. So, gathering up his net, he hid himself to the woods, and for the time being banished from his mind the cause of the disturbance in his otherwise peaceful downward course to Hell.

He spent the day in his favourite pursuit, and returning home at ten p.m., was about to put the key in the door, when he said to himself: "I wonder if that Salvationist has called, as he promised? If he has, he got nicely fooled for once." He laughed at the thought, but could not shake off the query in his mind as to what the young man might want to talk about if he came; and, as if answering his own



Go Straight for Souls, and "Be Instant in Season and Out of Season." Revival Week Next Week.

to hesitate; but again the Voice whispered, "Lovest thou wife more than Me?" and the victory was won—the sacrifice should be made.

With a bundle of War Cries under his arm he made his way along Queen Street west, and, pushing open the door of the first saloon he came to, he saw, leaning on the bar an old man, with shaggy, snowy white hair and beard. He at once caught sight of the Salvationist, and came staggering up to him, with beer dripping from his beard, saying, "Salvation Army, what do you want here?" "Selling War Cries," was the reply. "Won't you take one?" "Yes, I'll take half a dozen if you'll give them to me for a quarter." The bargain was quickly made, with the added remark: "I hope you'll take one home and read it." "Not I," said the man; "what do I want with Salvation?"

The Officer now saw his opportunity, and with the spirit of his Saviour's love for a needy soul, made haste to grasp it, and continued: "My brother, you need it; can I visit you? Where do you live?" The man resented this well-meant interest, and said: "What's that to do with you, young man? No, I don't want Salvation." But the persistence of the Salvationist won, and he gave his address, remarking, however, "But you needn't come round, young man."

"I'll be there," and the Salvationist was gone, and the old man was left with his thoughts, and they were evidently troublesome thoughts, too. The next day being Sunday, drink was not easily obtained, fortunately,

about through the Salvationist selling the War Cry in the saloon. God speed the War Cry.

He soon became a Salvationist, and made rapid progress in the Divine Life. His long cherished pipe and tobacco were laid aside, and Sanctification was laid hold of. He was eventually made a Local Officer, being first commissioned Sergeant and then Treasurer of the Temple Corps, and many old Comrades there will remember him well.

In the meantime his wife had been communicated with, and a son whom he had lost sight of was found through the War Cry, and, strangely enough, was a Sergeant-Major in one of the Corps in Melbourne, Australia, for which country he left Canada, intending to make his home with his son.

His life recently appeared in the Local Officer, so he is still loyal to the Flag and his Saviour.—Nellie Bale, Adjutant.

Her First Testimony.

Mrs. Major Green recently related how she gave her first testimony in a Salvation Army meeting. She had attended a holiness meeting and had been very much impressed with the testimonies that were given. It was all new and strange to her so she had never heard anyone speak before about the blessing of a clean heart. Realizing her need of entire sanctification she presented herself to the Lord, saying, "Lord, here I am," and by faith she proved that there is power in the blood to cleanse from all sin. She made up her mind to testify to a holiness she had obtained as soon as a suitable opportunity occurred, and all the week was thinking about what to say.

When she got up to speak in the next holiness meeting, however, the speech she intended to make had all flown from her memory, and trembling from head to foot she just managed to gasp out, "Not my own, but saved by Christ."

From that feeble beginning she has gone on to greater things and is now a very fluent and able speaker, interesting large audiences and winning many souls to Christ.

A Walking Sermon.

As a Publication Sergeant of a certain Corps was walking down the street one day he came face to face with an unconverted friend. The Salvationist was, as usual, in his uniform and cap. Never had it been known for "Perkins" to go out, except when at work, without donning his full uniform.

"Perkins," said the other, "do you know that every time I see you in your Army cap I feel that I am all wrong and you are right? Your uniform speaks volumes to me, and my mind cannot rest when I meet you."

"I am glad that you have noticed this, and that you are troubled over it," said the Sergeant, "for it shows that you are under conviction. You should get right with God. Why not be at peace with him now? You see He has many ways of speaking to us, and in this case He has used my uniform. I thank Him. He wants you to serve Him." Laying a firm hand on the other's trembling one, he continued, "Consider these things, my comrade, and decide for Jesus while you have time and opportunity."

So saying, they parted with a friendly handshake, the Sergeant evidently having made a good impression on the other's mind.

She Missed Her War Cry.

"Dear, dear me! why last week you missed me, and I had to go without my 'War Cry.'"

Thus spoke an old lady who lived with her feeble husband in a little cottage. It was to a Deaconess this report was directed, who had inadvertently omitted the old lady's name from his weekly list.

"Yes, and I do so love the 'Cry'; I read it from beginning to end for myself and then I read it to Dad. I did so miss it," she continued.

The delinquent, after acknowledging his error, promised fervently not to let the omission occur again. We hope all our readers will give the "Cry" as much as this dear old lady does.

NOTES ON THE MEN'S SOCIAL WORK.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugnaire, accompanied by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser, conducted a very successful meeting in the Toronto Jail recently. There was the greatest interest manifested in the service, and a number at the close gave themselves to God.

The Chief Secretary is visiting Kingston, and while there will conduct a meeting in the Penitentiary, where there are about four or five hundred convicts. He will be accompanied by Staff-Captain Fraser, who will interview a number of convicts whose discharge is anticipated.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugnaire, while at Winnipeg with the Commissioner, conducted meetings both in the Stony Mountain Penitentiary and in the Winnipeg Jail. He also interviewed, while at the Penitentiary, a number of convicts.

Quite a number of cases have been handed over to The Army recently from the Police Court on suspended sentence.

The Monthly Report of the Men's Social Secretary for September is to hand, and from it we learn that 2,528 prisoners were interviewed, 150 were met on discharge, and 70 were given employment. There were 153 meetings held in prisons, in which 75 professed conversion, and 2,194 Army publications given away. Beside the above, a number of prisoners have been given temporary help in the way of meals, clothing, lodgings, and fares to their destination.

Our Enquiry Department had 1,070 cases on hand at the end of September. During the month 58 new cases came in, and seven persons were found.

The Toronto Free Labour Bureau found temporary employment for 208 men during September, and 15 were sent to permanent jobs.

The Half-Baked Cake.

A Homely Metaphor.

"Ephraim is a cake not turned,"—Hos. xii, 8.

This is a homely metaphor, but it is better that a man should speak five words in the language the people can understand, than a thousand in a foreign tongue.

Jewish methods of baking bread were very primitive. Sometimes they made a fire in a hole dug in the earth, and when the same hole was well warmed, they put the loaf in. Another plan was to make a fire in the open, and when it had burnt to its hottest heat, to draw away the fire and place the cake on the warm place. Also the dough was placed in front of a blazing fire, just as is done in country places in England to-day. But, by whatever method, it was necessary to turn the cake. Else on one side it would be burnt black, and on the other it would be white, soft dough.

What the Jewish nation lacked was thoroughness; it was neither one thing nor the other. The warmth of God's love, which should have made new people of them, had not penetrated, and the consequence was that while on the one side they professed amazing zeal for Him, yet on the other they were no better than the heathen.

Heaven's Sluice Gates.

"There is near my home what I have frequently seen, a little pool which is often skimmed over by an unclean surface, because of its stagnancy. But I have often seen the sluice-gates opened, and water from a higher source allowed to run into this little stagnant pool. The pool would soon overflow, and all the stum and stagnant water were carried away by the rush of the clear, pure water from a higher source."

"So I have often seen the sluice-gates of heaven opened, to allow the pure river of life to pour its living waters into the putrid and corrupt soul of some individual, and the corruption that impurities have been driven out of that life by the life-giving stream."—Rev. W. H. Mowatt, M.A.

What Heroes Have Done. Not in Slaying Men, but in Saving Life.

GREAT EXAMPLES TO ALL WHO SHOULD BE CANDIDATES FOR OFFICERSHIP.



HE City of Marseilles, France, was once afflicted with a plague. So dreadful were its ravages that it caused parents to desert their children, and children to forget their obligations to their own parents.

The physicians met together one day to see if anything could be done to check the terrible mortality, and it was decided that nothing could be effected unless a corpse was dissected in order to discover the mysterious character of the disease. All agreed upon the plan, but who would be one to undertake the inspection, it being certain that he would die soon after?

There was a solemn pause; suddenly one of the most celebrated physicians of the city, a man in the prime of life, arose from his seat and said: "Be it so. I devote myself to the safety of my country. Before this numerous assembly I swear, in the name of humanity and religion, that to-morrow, at the break of day, I will dissect a corpse, and write down as I proceed what I observe." He immediately left the room, and as he was rich, he made a will, and spent the evening in religious exercises. During the night a man died of the plague, and at daybreak the following morning the physician, whose name was Cayon, entered the room and made the examination. He then left the room, threw the documents into a vase of vinegar, so that they might not carry the disease to another, and retired to a convenient place, where he died in twelve hours.

History abounds with stories of noble self-sacrifice similar to this, and our hearts are stirred as we read of the heroic men and women who have given their lives for others. We have no need, however, to go back into the distant past for examples of a self-sacrificing spirit, for right amongst us to-day are deeds being performed, which, if not so striking, are at least sufficient to show that there are people in the present age who are animated with the same devotion to the interests of their fellows. Only recently we read in the American papers of a humble Salvation Soldier who threw himself in front of a huge keg of cement to prevent it from crashing into a pit where some fellow-workmen were. They picked him up a shapeless mass, but he had saved the lives of his friends.

An instance of thoughtfulness for others in spite of the sufferings he himself was enduring, occurred at a train wreck at Canaan, Maine. A brakeman had got jammed between two cars, and an artery in his leg was severed. For fifteen minutes he lay on the ground, unconscious, but his first words on coming to his senses were to the purpose that an oncoming express should be warned of the danger on the track. He

knew that many human lives depended upon that express being flagged before it dashed into the wreck, and had the satisfaction of knowing that she was stopping a quarter of a mile before reaching the scene of the accident. Every great disaster, whether on sea or land, calls forth some instance of self-sacrificing heroism, and that at a time when everyone is liable to be carried away by the excitement of the moment, and think of nothing else but saving their own lives. When the Mongolian and Huron collided in Belle Isle Straits the passengers in the former boat were at first thrown into a panic, and all expected the boat to sink. One of the first to recover from the fright and overcome her natural fears was the stewardess. Calmly she moved about amongst the passengers, endeavouring to calm them, and helping them to prepare for embarking in the boats. She was entrusted to leave the vessel in the first boat, but would not do so until these under her care were all safe, and waited until the last passenger, who was an invalid, had left the ship.

Another occasion which called forth the Divine spark of heroism that is within men was during target practice on the United States battleship Connecticut. As a powder charge was being thrust into an eight-inch gun, Lieutenant Cronan, who commanded the detachment, noticed that from a small hole in the lag a quantity of powder had escaped and fallen into the threads into which the breech-block of the gun screws. Realizing that the action of screwing the breech-block home would ignite the powder before the block could be firmly screwed home, causing the entire charge to explode back into the turret, Lieut. Cronan shouted an order which stepped every man in the turret as he stood, except the man who was closing the breech of the gun. He did not hear the shout, and continued to swing the block home. The Lieutenant sprang forward and thrust his hand into the breech of the gun. The breech closed on his hand, badly mauling it, and cleanly cutting off the first finger, which fell into the grooves and caused the closing mechanism to ring. If the breech had been closed, it is likely that every man in the turret would have been killed.

We all admire such a spirit as this, and regard it as the highest proof of love that a man should give his life for another. This is what Jesus Christ did for all the world. He is our great example in this respect. He lived for others, and died for all. Many of our readers are young men and women who ought to be Officers in The Salvation Army. Are you ready to make the sacrifice, or do you shrink from the cost? If you would live godly in Christ Jesus you must follow Him all the way.

heartiest and most successful of all.

So far as yet reported, there is not a Corps anywhere but has well broken the record, while one Division—that of St. Gallen—has exceeded its target by eight thousand francs.

The Self-Denial total will exceed 130,000 francs, being an advance of nearly twenty-thousand francs on last year.

Personalities.

We regret to hear that Mrs. Staff Captain McAmmond has been forced to go on rest through a nervous breakdown. We pray that God will speedily restore her to her husband's side.

We also learn that the father of Adjutant Calvert, the officer in charge of our French work in Montreal, has died. She is naturally feeling this bereavement very keenly and the warm sympathy of her fellow officers will doubtless be extended to her upon learning of her sorrow.

Lieut.-Colonel Irvine, the Warden of the Penitentiary, in his report to the Minister of Justice at Ottawa, says:

"I cannot close this report without mentioning the splendid service rendered by Colonel Pugnaire of The Salvation Army, and his local staff in providing assistance for all discharged prisoners, and helping them to procure employment. I would like to place on record my own appreciation of this most charitable work."

The first Army convert of the Don Jail, a man who had been a drunkard for twenty-five years, also known to the Police that period of time, has just died. He was faithful to the last.

A very quiet wedding took place in Brigadier Taylor's office on November 15th, when Sergeant Major Dean of Wykewood, was united in the bonds of matrimony to Sister Brown. The bride's father and mother and two sisters were present at the ceremony.

TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND AT RIVERDALE.

Two Majors Morris Present—Ten Souls Seek Salvation.

The visit of the Territorial Staff Band to Riverdale, on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 16th and 17th, was the occasion of unprecedented Salvation times. "Masonic Earthquakes and Blizzards," as Adjutant McElhenny put it, were the order of the week-end, and best of all, souls were brought into the Kingdom. On Saturday evening, promptly at 7 p. m. the Band marched to the corner of Broadview and Queen, and there held a stirring open-air meeting. But the Festival inside the Oddfellows' Hall was the great event. The Hall was packed with an appreciative crowd, conspicuous among whom were the Riverdale handsmen. Capt. Pugnaire's euphonium solo elicited applause that fairly shook the building, and Major Morris' cornet solo was also the cause of much acclamation. The Sunday morning open-air was held, by request of the firemen, outside the Bolton Street Fire Hall. At the inside meeting, which Staff-Capt. Attwell ably addressed, two souls came forward for sanctification.

In the afternoon again, a splendid musical programme was rendered to a packed Hall, and Major Morris, the conductor, introduced to the audience his brother, Major P. Morris, late of the Newfoundland Province. Mrs. Morris and the baby were also present.

At night, after a good time in the open air, where crowds stood around the ring, a good Salvation meeting was held. After that awe-inspiring piece, the "Merry" selection had been played, Major P. Morris spoke out the truths of God in a very convicting manner and God crowned the efforts put forth with ten precious souls. The Staff Band then wound up the proceeding with that stirring composition "Swing Melodies No. 2," after which the band echoed and re-echoed with joy

SELF-DENIAL TRIUMPH.

Switzerland's Notable Advance.

In past years Switzerland has made some notable advances and gained some small honours in the field of Self-Denial. But the annual Effort, which concluded on Saturday, was the

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GAZETTE.

Promotions.

Ensign Fred Locke to be Adjutant.
Lieutenant Laura Wiggins to be Captain.
Lieutenant Benjamin Bourn to be Captain.
Lieutenant Florence Boocock to be Captain.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

THE WINTER'S CAMPAIGN.

Elsewhere will be found the Commissioner's announcement of the winter campaign. It will be observed that the effort commences a month earlier than that of last year. A very wise arrangement, inasmuch as the delightful Fall weather we are now experiencing, and which weatherwise individuals prognosticate will continue nearly up to Christmas, give splendid opportunities for both indoor and outdoor operations—the weather being neither too cold for the open air, nor too hot for indoor meetings. The weather then, it is to be hoped, will be all in our favour. As will be seen by the Commissioner's foreword many other things are in our favour. So there is every reason for us to be strong and of good courage and to wage a victorious campaign.

A WEEK OF REVIVAL.

The first week is the Revival Week. In our next issue we shall have something to say about revivals—that is from the human side. There is, however, an aspect of revivalism that must precede an ingathering of souls, it is the reviving of God's own people. "Wilt thou not revive us again that Thy people may rejoice in Thee" cried the Psalmist. That is the cry that should proceed from every Salvationist, and when that petition is received at the Throne of Grace there is every probability that the question will be heard—"What must I do to be saved?" God grant that it may be so. In the meantime let us pray.

NEED FOR LEGISLATION.

Again a substantial evil has got off on the back of an airy technicality. We refer to the notorious Woodbine racetrack betting case, the facts of which are these:

The defendants were convicted by the Police Magistrate on a charge of keeping a disorderly house, or a common betting house, at the Woodbine racetrack. They appealed the case and the Court of Appeal quashed the conviction. In giving judgment Chief Justice Moss said, "The defendants and their assistants did not use any deck, stool, umbrella, tent or booth of any kind where bets were made. No part of the general enclosure was allotted to them; they were not restricted to any part of the general enclosure, and no one had any rights or privileges therein. There was nothing in or on the grounds to fix a place where the defendants could be found." To remedy this state of affairs new legislation must be enacted, and we very much

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS AT WINNIPEG.

A Magnificent Reception, Crowded Meetings, and Fifty Souls.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY ACCORDED A WARM WELCOME.

Winnipeg, November 18, 1907.



MAGNIFICENT reception was tendered to Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs at Winnipeg. At the conclusion of an impressive Soldiers' meeting a great torchlight procession paraded through the main thoroughfares, the Commissioner speaking from the war chariot.

The great Dominion Theatre was filled twice, and at each service hundreds were turned away, being unable to obtain admission.

The Chief Secretary was accorded a warm welcome to the West, and is delighted with what he has seen.

The Commissioner is in splendid form, and spoke as the oracle of God. The From Bethlehem to Calvary service captured everybody.

In connection with the meetings, up to the time of telegraphing there have been fifty-two at the mercy seat. The outlook is bright for the successful continuation of the campaign. Brigadier Burditt and his troops are in splendid spirits. Hallelujah!—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

mistake the tempers of the religious people of Toronto if they take this thing sitting down. Surely there is statescraft enough in Ontario to right this wrong.

COSTLY FOODSTUFFS.

There is a special despatch from Ottawa in the daily papers that affords considerable satisfaction to the householder. Dairy Commissioner J. A. Rudick has explained that the present high price of butter in the towns and cities of Canada is just about the limit which can be charged by producers in this country, inasmuch as further rises could be met by importations of butter from Denmark or other European sources, which can profitably be placed on the market at thirty cents, as good butter in London is now about 24 cents a pound, and it can be sent across the Atlantic and marketed here with a fair margin of profit at an additional cost of five or six cents a pound. Perhaps the exorbitant charges on other classes of foodstuffs could be met in a similar fashion. At any rate the prevailing prices are a matter for statesmen to consider, as they do not further the development of the country.

THRIFT V. EXTRAVAGANCE.

There is a stringency in the money markets at the present time that is making itself felt in all walks of life, nevertheless France has gold enough and to spare. As a matter of fact, it has been stated that France alone holds about a third of all the coined money in the world, and yet big wages, and high prices do not rule in France, and consequently it is not a nation that produces a big crop of millionaires. It is, however, a thrifty nation, nearly every one saves, and it is said no one is idle. Therefore the principle of small profits and quick returns is obviously the best. There is also French skill and taste that is to be considered and which is no doubt a valuable asset to the nation. As a case in point, the owner of a coal mine figured his profit on digging fifty tons of coal and shipping it to France the exact equivalent of the price of his wife's Parisian hat. Foreign buyers paid France for this kind

of thing last year no less than \$240,000,000. We have heard something about earning money like horses and spending it like asses.

SUN FLAMES.

The Word of God reminds us that there is a day coming when this world shall burn like an oven and depart like a parched scroll. We are reminded of this by a statement in the daily paper to the effect that about the middle of November a remarkable outburst on the sun was observed when an immense flame shot up at the rate of over 12,000 miles a minute until it reached a height of 325,000 miles. In the face of such phenomena as this how futile it is to state as impossible the total destruction of this terrestrial ball. True wisdom is shown in accepting God's word concerning those things which to the finite mind are unkuowable.

A MATTER FOR THANKFULNESS.

Again Canada has been stirred by a railway tragedy. Seven men died in a head-on collision on the C.P.R. at Bass Lake, owing it is said, to an error of judgement. On reading this lamentable case we could not help but recollect that the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, and some of our Comrades are spending a lot of time in the cars, and before they can reach us again at Headquarters will have to travel some thousands of miles. Up to the present we think it a matter for deep thankfulness to Almighty God that our leaders and Comrades throughout the world should travel as they do with comparative immunity from accident or death, and we ask our readers to continue to pray on behalf of those who travel on land and sea on the Master's business.

Fifty Cadets for the Woman's Social work were recently commissioned by Mrs. Booth at the Regent Hall. In addition to these fifty Cadets, there were sixteen who had already been passed out to certain duties and who were present to receive their commissions. Three or four of the Cadets were promoted to the rank of Captain, and these included the niece of Colonel Nurani, who, as Captain Case, is appointed to "The Nest" Children's Home.

The Albert Hall Musical Festival.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF ON THE WORK AND DUTIES OF BANDSMEN.

A Delighted Audience.

According to the latest English War Cry to hand, the great Musical Festival in the Royal Albert Hall was a brilliant success. Our contemporary says:

"The splendid audacity of the Salvation Army was never more truly vindicated than at the unique Festival which the Chief of the Staff, with Mrs. Booth, conducted in the Royal Albert Hall last Wednesday evening.

"Not once, nor twice, it is true, has the magnificence of The General's name crowded the vast and beautiful structure with enthusiastic followers and eager admirers. But to invite the public to fill this classic Temple of Harmony on the strength of Salvation Army music alone, and to make them pay for their tickets, was a stroke of genuine daring!

"Such, however, was the Chief's conception, actuated as he was by a knowledge born both of intuition and experience. The Chief, it is no exaggeration to say, is the patron saint of Army music; he was present at its birth, and has sedulously fostered its growth from the weak and desecrated efforts of the seventies and eighties to the admitted excellencies of the present day.

Our Musical Advance.

"Still, the magnificent gathering which marked the culminating point of our musical advance to date was not intended as in any sense a challenge to the world at large for perfection of technique or execution. The idea underlying the Festival, as so admirably defined in the addresses delivered by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth, was to give a realistic and comprehensive exhibition of the progress, utility, variety, and possibilities of what, in the hands of The Salvation Army, has become almost a new power for storming the forts of darkness and extending the Kingdom of Righteousness.

"Above all, it was intended to be a demonstration of the spirit of the Movement—the spirit of joy in God and of solicitude for the salvation of the souls of men. Here we have at once the key to the secret of the potency of Army music and to the brilliant success it has already attained. This, far beyond any mere executive skill, constituted at the Albert Hall the fascination whether of the majestic symphonies of the massed Bands or the humble efforts of the boys' Drum and Fife. And this the influence that rendered the occasion memorable as a Festival of Praise to the seven or eight thousand people who composed the appreciative and representative audience.

"For The Salvation Army at large the Festival has a lesson as well as encouragement and gratification. Perhaps, on the one hand, it has been too readily assumed that unless a Corps can raise a big Brass Band it must perforce conduct its operations without the assistance of music; or, on the other, that all its spiritual 'eggs' must necessarily be placed in one 'basket'!

How utterly this is at variance with the possibilities and resources of even the smallest Corps was shown by the delightful variety of the Festival, where the timbral and the bagpipe, the concertina and the banjo, the handbells, and what not were given a chance of sounding forth their capabilities, and of proving that there is no need whatever that

Salvationists should content themselves with "one string to their bow" and twanging only on this one string!

"To grasp this fact is to ensure their taking advantage of the limitless possibilities of the future, and will mean advance all along the line of the Salvation Battle."

In the course of a most interesting address, the Chief of the Staff said:

Work and Duties of Bandsmen.

"We are not so foolish as to claim that we have attained to anything like perfection in this direction any more than in other directions. Indeed, all our music, wonderful as it is, and beautiful as much of it is, charged with the true instinct of the spirit of music as much of it is—all our music may be said to be but a symphony, a musical preface to something far higher and purer which is yet to come."

"Still, we are in this gathering representative of that which The Army has attained already in the development of its musical powers, of its musical forces."

"I confine my references to this country, and I will not burden you with a

(Continued on page 15.)

NEW CITADEL OPENED.

Mr. Ellison, M. P. P., Presides and Speaks Highly of the Army—Staff Captain Collier Hoists the Army Colours.

Fourteen months ago Capt. Quaife opened fire in Vernon, the bright little city of two thousand people, three hundred and eighty miles from Vancouver, B. C., and already we have a new barracks of our own. A lot was secured in the centre of the city, and the building was put up, which is the nearest little Army Hall that the writer has yet seen. The Hall has a seating capacity of about one hundred and fifty in all, and by the time the opening services were over, was within less than \$100 of being clear of debt. All of the citizens, as well as the Officers, and Soldiers are very proud of this fact.

Saturday, Nov. 9th, had been announced as the opening day, and the train from the West that morning brought Staff Capt. Collier, of Vancouver, who had come to conduct the ceremonies. The meeting, which was a representative one, was presided over by Mr. Price Ellison, M.P.P., who spoke highly of the progress the local Corps had made, and after enquiring from the visiting Staff-Officer as to the health of the beloved General, declared the building opened for the work of The Army. The Staff-Captain was then introduced as the speaker of the evening, talking for his subject "Reminiscences of a Social Officer" and many were the smiles, and tears, as the Staff Captain told of the people he had met. An appeal was afterwards made, and over \$90 was given towards the building fund.

Sunday, 7 a.m., we had a good Kneecrill, and at 11 a.m. a heart-searching Holiness meeting. At the afternoon meeting another appeal for finances brought a response of \$50, and at the close of this meeting, the Staff Captain hoisted the Army colours over the building outside, where a large crowd had gathered to witness this interesting ceremony. At night, before taking his text, the Staff-Captain spoke of the splendid new building, and again asked the crowd present for a free will offering towards the building fund, which, when taken amounted to about \$40. It was a red-letter day, or two days, in the history of Vernon Corps. Capt. Quifo, who is now attached to the P. H. Q. Staff, at Vancouver, ably assisted throughout the services.—B.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN.

A FOREWORD BY THE COMMISSIONER.

TO THE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE CANADIAN WING OF THE SALVATION ARMY.



MY DEAR COMRADES:—

In the course of a few days the time will have arrived for active Salvation effort in connection with the Winter Campaign of 1907-8. Our object is the same as ever, i.e.:—To extend God's Kingdom by making determined and special efforts to reach new people, to get more souls saved, to make Blood-and-Fire Soldiers of The Salvation Army and to do more for the salvation of the Young People. It will be observed that the object is old—the methods, the hope and the spirit of daring must be new.

The Fall and Winter are upon us. Many who, during the months of Spring and Summer, have been labouring for dollars with feverish activity, will now have to "let up." They will have to pause—to Canadians generally, this is a season of respite. Let us labour and pray that it may be a time with them of thinking about God.

The season then is propitious. What about the fitness of The Army for a Campaign, and the prospects of victory?

I think it will be generally conceded, that never in the history of The Army in the Dominion of Canada, have we had a more efficient fighting force than at the present time. Our Bands are the admiration of the public and a joy to The Army: our Local Officers were never so thoroughly alive to their duties, or so well able to perform them as now, and never were our Soldiers so numerous, so experienced, or possessed more of the War spirit than in this year of our Lord.

What shall I say of our Officers? suffice it to say that I have every confidence in their ability, zeal and devotion to be the leaders of God's people in this soul-saving effort, and am expecting great things from them.

What are the prospects of Victory?

They are great.

Never were there so many people in the country; never did The Army stand so high in their admiration and respect; and never was the public so ready to accept in the best spirit, the exhortations, warnings, and admonitions of Salvationists.

Could we then enter upon a campaign under more inspiring conditions? No! So "In the name of our God we will set up our banners," and in the exultant language of Moses, say—"Rise up, Lord, and let Thine enemies be scattered, and let them that hate Thee flee before Thee."

The main features of the Campaign will be as follows:—

Special Revival meetings from Sunday, Dec. 1st to Sunday Dec. 8th.

Backsliders' week— Mon. Dec. 9th to Sun. 15th.

Holiness week— " " 16th to " 22nd.

Special Salvation week— " " 23rd to Tues. 31st.

Young People's Campaign:—

Salvation week— Jan. 1st to 10th.

J. S. Company week— " 11th " 18th.

Band of Love week— " 19th " 25th.

Corps Cadets' week— " 26th " 31st.

It is also my intention to inaugurate an Anti-Tobacco League in connection with the Young People's part of the Campaign. But of that I shall say more in a later issue.

I shall be away from Headquarters for a few weeks, but I shall eagerly watch the columns of the War Cry for news of the effort, and from time to time shall write you on this tremendously important matter.

With all our advantages we must not ignore the fact that the Devil is on the alert and will attempt to impede our advance. We must therefore be on the watch-tower to circumvent him.

Let each one, then, from the latest convert to the oldest veteran, cry to God to pour out His Spirit upon us, and upon the people, so that when the advance is sounded on the first of December, all along the line we may step forward eager for victory, and strong in the strength that God supplies through His Beloved Son.

Yours for God and Souls,

Commissioner.

The Massey Hall and Grand Opera House MEETINGS.

From Bethlehem to Calvary by the Commissioner.

SALVATION BEHIND THE FOOT-LIGHTS BY COLONEL AND MRS. SOWTON.

As will be seen by the announcement on the last page, there are great times ahead in Toronto. On the Sunday evenings of December 8th and 15th The Salvation Army will operate in full force. The Massey Music Hall, the Grand Opera House and every Salvation Army Hall will form points for a determined attack on the foes of Righteousness. The Salvation Army will on that night preach Salvation by picture, by music, by song and by the spoken Word, to probably over twelve thousand people.

We are very happy to say that the Commissioner will again give that wonderfully effective pictorial story of Christ's life, "From Bethlehem to Calvary." The enormous crowds that assembled on the last occasion, despite the unceasing rain, shows how popular it is; while the letters, etc., that continue to reach Headquarters are eloquent testimony to its impressiveness.

Col. and Mrs. Sowton, assisted by the Temple Band, and the Temple Songsters, will conduct a very interesting and powerful Salvation meeting in the Grand Opera House. It is very possible that many Toronto friends have only attended the Commissioner's meetings in the Massey Hall. Those who would like to see another aspect of The Salvation Army could not do better than attend these special services at the Grand Opera House.

Numerous are the testimonies received as to the spiritual influence that the Commissioner's illuminated lecture exercises. This is a letter from a Toronto citizen:

"We want to express to you our deep and lasting gratitude for the opportunity you afforded us in seeing and hearing the very remarkable and graphic story of the Life of Christ as told by Commissioner Coumbs in his 'From Bethlehem to Calvary' Lecture."

It indeed surpassed our highest expectations. It proved to be a strong and exceedingly devotional exposition, and brought vividly and forcefully to our minds the real humanity of Jesus, and must be an inspiration to thousands to a more earnest and devoted service to their Lord and Master.

In addition to the very impressive presentation it was excellently delivered and accompanied by the harmonious and apt setting in song and chorus. It was powerful and impressive, and one of the most inspiring services I ever attended. An inspiration to the renewal of vows of increased service and loyalty.

Please accept our sincere thanks for the opportunity afforded us of a rare and helpful service.

One Sunday School Teacher wrote saying that she had attended the service given twelve months previously and had been so benefited by it that she was anxious to bring her class of boys with her this time.

Another young lady said that through the influence of last year's service she had got converted and was anxious to see the pictures that had so stirred her heart once again.

A parent writes as follows: "Would you kindly send us four tickets for Massey Hall. I would like for my children to see the pictures, for it's something which will be better than all they could listen to."

(Continued on page 11.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

Good Soul Saving Results Are Contained in These Reports

Next Week the Winter Campaign Commences with a Week of Revival.

A FAREWELL BANQUET.

Climax to Series of Meetings.

The farewell meetings of Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson, of Dovercourt, were in themselves a testimony of how deeply they had won their way into our affections. But the climax was reached on Tuesday night, when about 300 Soldiers and Friends sat down to a magnificent banquet. The Adjutant gave a brief farewell address, and spoke on the progress that had been made during the last few months. Brigadier Collier and Mrs. Staff-Captain Miller also spoke very warmly of the rapid strides that have been made in Dovercourt during the last few years. We believe the Lord has greater things in store for us yet. We are very sorry to part with our Officers, but pray that God will abundantly bless them in their new sphere of labour. Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer have received a hearty welcome into our midst.—War Corps.

WORK REVIVING.

Nineteen Souls.

Since Captain and Mrs. Hargroves took charge at New Aberdeen quite a revival has broken out. Already nineteen souls have sought and found a loving Saviour, and they are turning up to both indoor and outdoor meetings. The Band kept right with us right from 7 a.m. till 10 at night. Glory! We are believing for the best winter campaign ever held.—Secretary Naim.

SANG IN HOTEL.

Spoke Of Christ to Men Present.

Adjutant and Mrs. Walker have been welcomed to Galt. The Lord has already blessed them with visible results and eleven souls have found salvation, and one for consecration. On Thanksgiving Day Mrs. Walker was asked to sing in the Market Hotel. She went and besides her songs, spoke of the love of Jesus to the men. Our Young People's meetings, which have recently been started, are proving a great blessing.—Corps Cor.

CANDIDATES AND PENITENTS.

Brantford is Moving.

By Wire.

Stirring week-end meetings at Brantford, Victoria Hall crowded. Six penitents, thirteen candidates for Officership. One young man, who had never been to The Army before, came to the Quarters after the meeting, and offered himself as a candidate for the work.

I. H. Q. SPECIAL.

Colonel Taylor, from London, England, was recently at Montreal, where he conducted a meeting in the Citadel. Adjutant Thompson, of the Immigration staff, assisted him. The Colonel was on his way back to England after conducting a party of immigrants to this country. He gave a very spiritual address which was much enjoyed by all present.

A HAPPY FAMILY.

Dutchman Prayed on Station Platform.

We are having good times at Chesley. Good welcome meeting on Sunday for more Dutch people. One Comrade, who has been here for some time, was so glad and so grateful to God for the safe arrival of his family that he knelt on the station platform and thanked God for His goodness to himself and loved ones. Many eyes were wet with tears as they looked at the happy family.

Three souls on Sunday, and we have faith for more.—Mary M. Wales.

DELIGHTED WITH BAND.

Their Visit Aroused Great Interest.

We had the Kingston Band with us at Brockville for the week-end. The City Hall was hired for the occasion, and the Musical Festival on Saturday night was well attended. The hall was crowded all day on Sunday, and at night many had to be turned away. Staff-Captain Moore, from Montreal, was present, and we enjoyed his talks very much. The Band boys were in good trim, and played in the town upon arrival, and also visited the Hospital and entertained the patients. Everyone was delighted with their music, and they are heartily invited back again.

We rejoiced over three souls at the mercy seat. Finances were good, and victory was ours in every way.—J. J. L., for Captain Miller.

RESCUE OFFICERS FAREWELL.

Staff-Captain Lowrie and Captain Wilks farewelled from Montreal I. for Vancouver on Sunday, November 9th. The Staff-Captain has spent over three years in the city in charge of our Rescue Home, and has proved himself to be a woman of God. The hall was well filled, and the gallery had to be brought into requisition. In the prayer meeting some splendid work was done, and three souls came forward and claimed Salvation.

Several of the Headquarters Staff assisted Staff-Captain McAmmond.—Burning Bush.

Since the last report from Bothwell was issued our work at the two outposts, Wardsville and Thamesville, has been resumed. The attendance at both places was very encouraging, and during the Winter Campaign wonderful times are expected.—Corps Cor.

Stirring times are reported from Midland. On Saturday and Sunday Captain Patterson, of Orillia, was with us, our own officer, Adjutant Parsons, being at Huntsville. Crowds and finances were excellent, and at the close of the Sunday's meetings three souls found pardon, thus making twenty conversions since the last report.—A. J. Craig.

God is good to us at Moosejaw, and during the last week, six souls have knelt at the Cross and gone away rejoicing in the Saviour. This has much encouraged us to fight on.—T. I. G.

AN EIGHT-MILE DRIVE.

Meeting in Yarker Opera House.

Since our last report from Odessa God has wonderfully blessed and helped us. We have had another good week-end. Capt. Glenn, an old Soldier of the Corps, who has been on furlough for some time on account of ill-health, was with us for Saturday night. On Sunday morning we had a good time to our souls, and God came very near to us. Sunday night one young lad rose to his feet and came and knelt at the Mercy Seat for pardon. Monday night a load of us drove eight miles to Yarker, where we had a very special meeting in the Opera House. God's presence was much felt.—Lieut. Case, Lieut. Pringle.

A REVIVAL SHOWER.

Thirty-three Seek Christ.

A goodly revival is in progress in Charlottetown, where we wound up on Sunday with fourteen souls, making twenty-two for the week and thirty-three since the Commissioner's visit. Thirty-nine were on the march on Sunday night, and the platform was crowded out. Rev. Mr. Robertson, a missionary on furlough and an Army convert, was in charge. The Lord was with us. Lieut. Russell Clark left on Thursday for new appointment.—H.

REVIVAL FIRE SPREADING.

Thirty-six Souls at Fredericton.

Our new Officers at Fredericton are pushing things ahead, and faith, work, and prayer is the order of the day. The result is that thirty-six souls have knelt at the Cross for Salvation and Sanctification. The General's message was read in the Holiness meeting, and it greatly inspired us.

The Captain spoke on "Enoch Walked With God," and the Holy Ghost power came down upon us. We are enjoying quite a revival, and poor, dried-up, old souls are getting the Fire. At night the Spirit took possession of the people, and two more souls were swept into the Fountain. We have ordered a thousand Christmas War Cries, and are going to break the record this year.—Interested.

RODE HORSE UP TO BAR.

Now He Is an Army Recruit.

High River, Alta.—Corps progressing; H. E. Target smashed; converts getting into uniform. Since Brigadier Burditt swore in the first batch of recruits we have four more to report. One recruit has been known to ride on his horse right up to the hotel bar to order his booze, but now he is saved, and those working with him know it. Staff-Capt. Coombs conducted the first dedication service, when Baby Newhart was dedicated.—Thistle.

Ensign Edwards, the G. B. M. Agent, visited Huntsville on Thursday, Nov. 7. A large crowd came to see the service, which was much enjoyed by all. On Saturday night we had with us Adjutant Parsons. On Sunday morning he delivered an eloquent address to the Sons of England, who attended the service in a body. The meetings all day were times of blessing and power. At night a backslider returned to His Father's home.—Corps Cor.

STIRRING TEMPERANCE MEETING

Five Souls Seek Salvation.

Good meetings at Kingston this week-end. God came very near at Knowlton and at the meeting in the Fall, led by Mrs. Davey and Brother Jorjad, two souls cried to God. The General's message was read in the Holiness meeting by Ensign Coy, and it proved a great blessing. Three came forward to claim the blessing of a clean heart. A talk on the Social Work was given in the afternoon, and at night the subject was, "A Thousand and One on the Spree, and What Became of the Landlord," a temperance topic. Singing was arranged to suit, and the Songsters did well. Brother Smith, who came into our meeting one Sunday night about eleven weeks ago in a drunken condition and got saved, sang a temperance solo. Mrs. Coy also sang, and the Ensign gave a stirring address. One man volunteered out to the mercy seat, and before the meeting closed five souls had sought Salvation. We had a march around the barracks for joy.—Correspondent.

WHAT IS WANTED?

The G. B. M. Agent Talks.

Seaforth has again been favoured with a visit from Captain Matier, who was with us for the week-end. His talks on the different subjects announced was much enjoyed, especially the one in the Holiness meeting—"What Is Wanted?" The lantern service on Monday night was indeed good, and as the different views were shown they very forcibly reminded one of the fact that it pays to mind religion young, as it not only saves from so many snares, but gives all the more opportunity for working for the Master.—A. B. C.

LECTURE ON KLONDYKE.

Brigadier Burditt was with us at Brandon all day on Sunday, and his words proved a great blessing to us. At the close of the night meeting we had the joy of seeing two souls kneeling at the mercy seat. On Thursday Adjutant Cummins gave a very interesting lecture on the Klondyke. A large crowd attended, and a profitable time was spent. George Dinsdale.

The farewell meetings of Captain Knudson took place at Vancouver I. on Sunday, Nov. 3, and large crowds came along to hear the Captain and say goodbye. Staff-Captain Hayer, with whom she has been stationed here for a long time, spoke very highly of the sterling qualities of our dear Captain, and everyone backed these statements up unanimously. Five souls found pardon during the meeting.—G. W. F.

Digby was given a pleasant surprise on Monday last, when Capt. Speck came along. We had quite a treat in the form of a musical meeting, and everyone was delighted. Many souls, we believe, were blessed through the Captain's visit, and we are sure of victory.—Sister Raymond.

Ensign Ritchie was with us at Ingersoll for the week-end, and his visit proved of much blessing. His solos, accompanied by the guitar, were much appreciated, and his talks were very helpful.

On Sunday night, after much prayer and faith, three souls came forward.—Corps Corres.

SUSSEX STRING BAND.

Their First Appearance.

Captain Kenny and Brother Stroth have been at Sussex for the past week and have been a great help in the meetings.

On Tuesday night a musical meeting was given when the Sussex Stringed Band was first introduced to the public. Their playing was highly appreciated by a well-filled house. Captain Strothard's cornet solo and his brother's singing were also features of the evening. The trio, entitled, "My Heavenly Father Knows," by a Sister and two Brothers, had a good effect on the people. Altogether the meeting was a success and the collections were good. Another young girl has sought salvation of late and is taking her stand for God and the Salvation Army.—Ethel M. Doyle.

AN OLD PREACHER.

Splendid Soul Saving Times.

We had a glorious soul saving day at Winnipeg I. on November 10th. Adjutant Byers spoke in the morning especially to the young folks on the duty of children to their parents. In the afternoon Father Brigham, who is eighty years of age, preached with power upon the danger of neglecting salvation.

Captain Williams spoke at night and on the invitation being given two lads from the gallery came to the mercy seat. They were followed by four more and we were winding up the meeting with the Doxology, when we heard a shout of "Praise God" and a backslider came to the penitent form. We are having splendid times of victory and the soldiers turn out well to the open air meetings. The Band is also doing good service.—S. W. P.

THE DUTY OF PARENTS.

To Present Children to God.

A very special service was conducted at Campbellton on November 11th by Major Phillips, when five recruits were enrolled and two children were dedicated. The attendance was splendid. The Major gave a good talk to parents, pointing out the necessity of presenting their children to God while young. Ensign and Mrs. Pynn are doing well and souls are coming to the mercy-seat every week. Our faith is high for the special campaign.—A Comrade.

HAD NOT BEEN FOR YEARS.

Attracted by Visit of Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave.

We have welcomed to Morrisburg Corps Captains Osmond and Morris and already they have been a blessing. On Sunday, November 10th, we had Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave and Captain Maisey from Montreal with us, and many people attended the meetings who had not been there for years.

God did indeed touch dear Mrs. Hargrave, for every word she said was riveted in every heart and many were moved to tears during her address.—Edith A. Gillard.

Captain Robinson is still at the helm, steering the Dartmouth ship through breakers and storms peculiar to a "hard go." Marked advances have been made in the Corps of late; the barracks has been painted, electric lights adopted, while open-air and inside attendances are on the increase.

Things in general seem to be very well prepared for a brilliant winter campaign.—Mobile.

MORE ADDITIONS TO REGINA'S ROLL.

And More Farewells From Sin.

Seven new Soldiers and six conversions in two days is Regina's new record. The Soldiers were enrolled on Sunday afternoon, and four of the converts came out at the evening meeting of the same day, the other taking his stand for Christ the following evening. One sister who was under deep conviction on Sunday afternoon, but would not yield, sent for the Captain on Monday afternoon, and, assisted by a Comrade of the Corps and a friend of hers, a successful fight was waged with the forces of darkness, the enemy at last being put to route. This makes a total of six for the week-end, for which God be praised! Captain Leadman, our second Officer, farewelled on Sunday evening, and she carries with her to her new sphere of labour the best wishes and prayers of the Comrades of the Corps. We have had a visit from Ensign Hall, one of our former Officers, also Capt. Coleman, both of whom are always sure of a hearty welcome to Regina, where they were very popular.—E. B.

FOUR LADS SING.

Ensign Ritchie Charms Them All.

The work of God is progressing very favorably at Woodstock, Ont. The love of Jesus is in our hearts and His grace is sufficient for us all.

This last week-end was one of blessing and power. Holiness meeting—a wonderful time. Christians who miss these meetings lose a great deal. Afternoon meeting—one of the old-time order. Experiences short and to the point and lots of singing. Of much blessing was the Quartette sung by four College lads, entitled "I Have Heard of That Beautiful Land." One of the number spoke on behalf of his comrades and said that although they did not belong to The Army, they were all Christians. God came very near and blessed us.

On Monday night a musical treat was in store for those present, owing to the fact that we had with us a special, in the person of Ensign Ritchie. We did enjoy ourselves. And the Guitar and Mandolin solos were beautiful. One lady said she wished he had played much longer, the pieces seemed so short. Six souls raised their hands that they were backsliders and one yielded and was forgiven.—Corps Correspondent

NEW HALL RENTED.

Two Souls.

We are having a few changes at Saint Ste Marie, Mich. On Sunday we held our first meeting in the new hall, which we have rented on the main street, and on Thursday evening the Officers and comrades from the Canadian Soc. with their Band, assisted us in a social time. Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer have farewelled from us to go to a Corps in Toronto. We were very sorry to part with them, but we feel sure they will be a blessing in their new field, as they have been here. Best of all on a recent Sunday a young woman and a little girl gave their hearts to God.—Margaret Murray.

St. Johns III. is on the eve of a revival. God is drawing very nigh and souls have been saved during the past week. Two came forward on Wednesday, and on Friday we had a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Three souls found the Saviour. We love our officers and we mean to stand by them through the battle.—Corps Cor.

WAR MEMORIES OF BRIGADIER SOUTHALL.

Very Instructive and Interesting Meetings.

Brigadier Southall conducted meetings at the Temple on November 16 and 17. On Saturday night a large and enthusiastic crowd gathered in the Jubilee Hall to hear the Brigadier's lecture on his recent trip to England.

Large audiences assembled on Sunday and some excellent meetings resulted. The Brigadier was at his best and was ably assisted by Mrs. Southall. Qualifications for service was the subject for the Holiness meeting. The afternoon was devoted to "War Memories," and both the Brigadier and his wife briefly reviewed their long period of service in Canada. Staff Captain Easton also gave a short talk, in which she referred to her first days with The Army in Lindsay. Bandsman Smerdon was called on to testify as being one of the oldest members of the Band. He has been a Soldier of the Temple Corps for over nineteen years. The Brigadier then spoke at some length on the danger of covetousness. Mrs. Southall followed this up with an appeal to the unconvinced to call upon God in the prayer meeting four souls sought salvation.

During the day the Brigadier made several references to his approaching departure from Canada.

SALVATION AT ALL HOURS.

Morning, Noon or Night.

The meetings at Halifax I. on Sunday were of a very interesting character. God came very near to those who attended the early morning service.

One young man got fully delivered from sin in the Holiness meeting, and another got converted during the prayer meeting before the march in the afternoon and one in the inside meeting. The meeting at night was carried to a successful issue by Ensign Hudson. Many were deeply convicted and one dear sister, a bandsman's wife, surrendered herself to the Lord.

INSPIRED FOR GREATER SERVICE.

Visit of Two Specials From Montreal.

Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave, accompanied by Captain Maisey, visited Prescott on Tuesday, Nov. 12th, and conducted a very interesting meeting.

Mrs. Hargrave gave a powerful address on her experience of Army work in the early days, and our hearts were touched to hear the account of the brave self-denying lives of our pioneer comrades, and we were inspired to greater sacrifice for God and souls. The Bible lesson was blessed by God and many were convicted.

We are having glorious times at Clark's Harbour. God is with us indeed, and our souls are being blessed day by day. Two souls came to the mercy seat last week end, and we are keeping our faith high for many more during the coming Winter Campaign.—Fighters.

We are well on the up grade at Paradise Sound. Sunday, Oct. 4th, was a day of power and blessing to us and at the close of the day, we rejoiced over two souls found in the Gospel net. We are believing for many more.—One Who Was There.

Capt. Hamilton and Lieutenant Martin are still leading us on at North Sydney. On Sunday last we had six souls out for salvation. This makes eight in all for week-end.—One in the Fight.

A Bermudian Wedding.

Brother Place and Sister Simons Married.

An event of considerable interest to the people of Bermuda took place at the S. A. Hall just recently, when Bro. Place and Sister Simons were united in matrimony. The groom was supported by Bro. C. Darrell and the bride by Sister Virgil. As the bridal party entered, the band struck up a lively tune, and an interested crowd of friends heartily greeted them. After the Adjutant had introduced the Rev. Dr. Snelston he handed over the reins to him and he successfully tied the knot. After the ceremony had been performed some speeches were called for. Lieut. Rowe ably defended the single folks, as did J. B. S. M. Wellman, while Mrs. Cameron and S. M. Groener backed up the married people. The newly-married couple also spoke briefly, after which came an address from the Doctor, who kept the people laughing by telling them of the performances that the Africans go through at events of this kind. He expressed himself as being one with the Army.

Temple Holiness Meeting.

The General Secretary Again Delights His Audience.

In continuation of his subject, commenced the previous Friday, Lieut. Colonel Caskin again spoke at the Temple on November 15th, on the Divine Inspiration of the Scriptures. He dwelt on the Inspiration of the New Testament writers, and showed how the fact of their quoting so freely from the Law and the Prophets, confirmed those ancient books as sacred writings.

The success which attended the ministry of the men mentioned in the Acts of the Apostles he attributed mainly to the fact that they were mighty in the Scriptures, and through them had come into personal touch with God.

It was a stimulating and inspiring address and afforded much food for serious reflection.

THE MASSEY HALL AND GRAND OPERA HOUSE MEETINGS.

(Continued from page 9.)

Another kind letter of appreciation was as follows: "Would you kindly send me four tickets to get into the Massey Hall next Sunday evening. I have seen the pictures myself, and would like very much if my mother and three sisters could see them. I am sure I have never seen anything so beautiful and yet so sad."

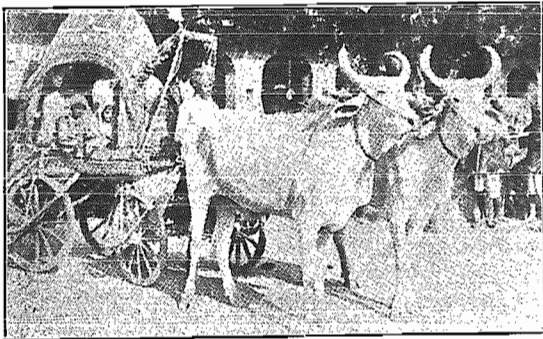
Another writes: "I was more than pleased. It is a most wonderful production. How one can remain unsaved after witnessing the like is a wonder to me."

That many people get remarkably stirred by witnessing the service there is no lack of evidence. One lady came on November 2nd, and went away to think over what she had seen. All the week the thought was in her mind that if Jesus suffered so much for her, she ought to be doing more for Him. On the following Sunday some irresistible force drew her to the meeting again, and while the melting scenes were being portrayed she could hardly restrain her feelings. At the very first opportunity she rushed out to the mercy seat and there consecrated her life to the service of Christ.

Tickets for these services can be obtained as before, from the Temple, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

The Curse of India.

How the System of Caste Retards Progress, Discourages Education, and Destroys Ambition.



High Caste Women of Umar Driving Out in Bullock Carriage.

ONE of the greatest difficulties confronting all Christian work in India is Caste. This great system is bound up with India's ancient religion and its rites are intimately connected with every action of family or social life. No Caste persons will touch food prepared by members of a lower caste or eat with them, and marriage between different castes is made impossible. In a recent article on India we write says:

"There is something radically wrong in this country. Take note of it. Elsewhere in the world, all lines of race and class division disappear before great disasters—shipwrecks, famines, epidemics, earthquakes, conflagrations. No one cares whether the distressed persons are of his own nation or circle; all are fired with the one blessed purpose to succor and relieve.

It is not so in India.

The Fruit of Class Hatred.

What is it that makes this glaring exception to the universal rule of human kindness? Why do the English residents, who are so kind, charitable, hospitable, compassionate in other respects, feel so little interest in the sufferings of their dark-skinned neighbors? In India the common ties of humanity have been crushed out by the perfected systems of class and rank. In India no man has any bond of brotherhood outside of his own order. In India hatred has taken the place of the instinctive interest in human welfare that elsewhere has been the uplifting power of mankind, and men, scorning those below them, seemed by those above them, live in isolated planes where alone they have human fellowship. In India the ideas of class division, class hatred, the supremacy of the idle and the inferiority of the toiler have been carried to their logical end. And this unconcern is the perfect fruit.

Topsy-Turvy Society.

Elsewhere we know, or are beginning to learn, something of the strength and possibilities of these ideas. But elsewhere men are novices in the science of caste: in India they know it all. There no man reared in this frightful doctrine feels sorry for another man burdened or stricken in the race of life until he knows whether the other man is of his own order. Human society is merely a succession of steps where every man hates and loathes the man below him and recognizes no bond nor obligation of humanity beyond his own level. With other men he can hold no intercourse. Just as with a certain degree of hatred he must look down upon the man one step below him, so that feeling must be multiplied as his eye traverses the descending scale. If in the course of life or affairs, it becomes necessary to transact business with the man on the lower step, he bawls his orders with every expression of abhorrence, and, wherever the influence of Europeans is not strong, if from his inferior he must take money, as in making change, the coin must be thrown upon the ground, whence he

will stoop to gather them; receive them directly from the hand of his inferior he will not ever. No wealth that the inferior hand might hold and offer, and no relief that it might bring in time of direst distress, could make it other than a thing abhorred.

Degrees of Uncleanliness.

In the fixed scale of descent some classes are merely inferior, while some are "unclean" or "untouchable"; but from whatsoever class a man may be born in he has no escape but death. Children born in an "unclean" caste remain "unclean" and nothing that they can do can in the slightest degree change their situation.

And what is it that constitutes their "uncleanliness"? The fact that they work—nothing else. They may be most estimable persons, and of irreproachable life and habits. Centuries ago their ancestors labored with their hands; hence now, these must labour with their hands. To labour with the hands, to do things useful and necessary in the world, to be of use, to produce, to add to the world's store of wealth and comfort, is "unclean."

But while, in this most hideous and fatal system, all labour with the hands is degrading, and all persons performing it are despised, different degrees of "uncleanliness" depend upon the character of the labour performed. Thus, to give a few illustrations from many,

a weaver is less "unclean" than a carpenter, a carpenter is above a house-cleaner, a house-cleaner is above a street-cleaner, and a street-cleaner is above the pariah or no-caste man. Every trade or occupation has its exact place, arbitrarily fixed, in the scale of degradation.

A Bar to Progress.

Go among the Indian farmers and observe them plowing with hooked sticks and threshing with wooden flails, as their ancestors plowed and threshed four thousand years ago. Caste! Observe this great area of wonderfully fertile soil that produces so little and ought to produce so much. Caste! Go into the Indian workshops and see the artisans working metals or making brick, or weaving cloth with the implements of primitive man. Caste! Observe the immense waste of effort and energy, the huge unprofit of cheap and unimproved labour. Caste! Take note of this vast and joyless population, the men that stretch out their lives in barren toil for meagre subsistence, the sad-faced women that never smile, the children that never play, the millions on millions of lives that never have known hope, nor comfort, nor sufficiency. All caste!

A Listless People.

Why should a man seek better methods for his work, when he knows that no effort nor attainment can better his condition? Why should he try to improve his poor little mind, when he knows that he and his children are doomed to the one pit of misery for ever and ever? Why should he devise or adopt better instruments or cultivate more land or raise better crops or increase the earth's productiveness, when he knows that for him and for his children there is but this one prospect of a handful of rice and a hole wherein to crawl? Every invention that has blessed mankind has come from enfranchised poverty led on by opportunity and seeking to improve its condition. Where conditions are fixed immutably by birth, where poverty has no opportunity and democracy is unknown, there is no invention, no advance, no hope, no enlightenment, but men and women wallow on from birth to death, dull and listless as their beasts.

These, then, are the results of the idea that the men that labour with their hands are a class apart from and below the rest of mankind, when that idea is allowed to work itself out to its logical end.

A Solution of the Problem.

There is one thing which solves the caste problem and that is—conversion, and in this direction God has enabled the Salvation Army to meet with considerable success. After the early years of work amongst caste people, the attention of our leaders was attracted to the poorest class of the village popula-

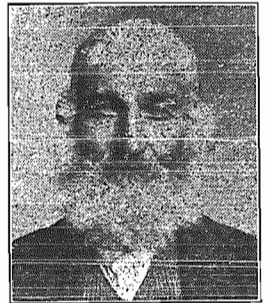
tion; or as they are called in India the non-caste or out-caste. The first indications of the trend our work would eventually take were observed in some meetings held by Commissioner Booth-Tucker and the late Colonel Woorsoo-ryia in the villages of Gujerat, where scores of raw heathen publicly knelt in the open space in the centre of their villages and sought Salvation. By degrees the lines laid down in Gujerat have been followed throughout India, and always with success, so that where our Soldiers and adherents formerly were counted by scores they can now be reckoned by thousands.

Conversion to Christianity always breaks down caste, so it can be estimated what part The Salvation Army is playing in the regeneration of India.

Promoted to Glory.

Brother Kennedy of Bracebridge Gons to His Reward.

Death has visited our Corps and taken from our midst one of the oldest Soldiers, Brother Kennedy. Although not being a very active worker for a number of years on account of advanced age, yet he always had a definite know-



ledge of his acceptance with God, and was true to the principles of The Salvation Army, and faithful to the finish. His was held in very high esteem by the Corporation of Bracebridge, in whose employ he had been for a great number of years. The funeral was conducted by Adjutant Hyde, and was very largely attended by the people of the town and Soldiers of the local Corps. The memorial service was largely attended by friends and relatives of the deceased, and a very deep impression was made upon many hearts.

W. HYDE.

The Sacred Trees of India.

There are many sacred trees of India which enter largely into the religious life of the Hindus. Chief among these is the semi tree and the trembling peepul. Nearly all the higher hills and rocks in the plains are crowned each by a temple, shrine, or sacred tree.

The peepul is known as the king of trees. It is the most holy, and the three great spirits of the Hindus dwell therein. The worship of the tree is the worship of the trinity Brahma, Shiva, and Vishnu. Almost every Indian village has its peepul tree, with a raised platform or altar around it. The devout remove their shoes before it, and make obeisance before proceeding on their way.

The Bible in Stone.

The greater part of the present Castle Ashby was built in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and completed in the reign of James I., who paid a state visit there with his Queen. Inigo Jones, in 1624, made some additions, including two turrets and a long gallery, and a great dining-room was added in 1685, on the occasion of a state visit of William III. One of the Lords of Northampton was a man of great piety, and it is to him that are due the biblical texts in huge stone letters, which form the balustrade around the roof, as well as of the many lectures about the Castle grounds. The gardens of Hampton Court Palace were laid out on the model of those of Castle Ashby, but the latter building is far handsomer than that on the banks of the Thames.



Nepalese Girl Selling Oil, Darjiling.



OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



Great Britain.

Mrs. Booth's visit to Dundee was in the nature of a triumph. Her lucid and convincing addresses secured large audiences of first class quality.

The gathering of notabilities to support the Lord Provost in his chairmanship of the afternoon meeting was most impressive. Every person of note connected with the civic life of the city, including the Lord Provost's wife, the ex-Lord Provost and his lady, the Lord Dean of Guild, bailies, councillors, and their wives were present.

The Lord Provost, in welcoming Mrs. Booth, spoke of the old Scotch theology which used to teach more of man's duty toward his God than toward his neighbor. He said that a truer interest in men's fellows was being created in these days by the beneficent works of mercy organized and carried on by Mrs. Booth.

There was no agency so powerful for good as that which they had met to hear about that afternoon. He rejoiced in the opportunity that every one had of being partakers with The Army in carrying the work forward by their sympathy and prayers.

Four qualified midwives, trained at our Ivy House Hospital, were commissioned for Slum Nursing work, three as Lieutenant and one as Captain. Two Comrades were commissioned for "Special Service," which means a lot of things, including peddling, and Commissioner Cox remarked that Officership in the Women's Social work meant getting people saved in a room instead of in a Hall.

A new Working-men's Home has been opened in Birmingham. The building was formerly a brass foundry and has now been converted into a spacious institution for lodgers. To prove that it is regarded as a boon to the city, it is only necessary to state that of the two hundred beds no fewer than 130 were booked the first night. There is a Labour Bureau in connection with the Home. The public are already expressing their appreciation of this new departure.

United States.

Colonel Peart, Chief Secretary for the United States, accompanied by the National Staff Band put in a good week end at Wilmington, Del. Over 5,000 people attended the meetings in spite of torments of rain.

The Toledo News-Bee gives a unique write-up by Beatrice Vaughan of the work of The Army in that city. She donned The Army uniform, and under the protection and "in company with a Salvation angel" was enabled to see the practical workings of The Army in its various branches, and gives it unstinted praise.

The Officer in charge of Bisbee, Arizona, writes as follows:—

Our attention was recently called to a very sad case of a family who were in sore need. The husband and father was sick in bed, and lay on the floor, the wife was in a delicate condition, with two small children at her side, and also looking after a half orphan boy of about nine years of age. There was no furniture in the house of any kind. In company with the Rev. H. M. Shields, rector of the Episcopal Church, we visited the home and ascertained the need in the way of furniture, and went to the Standard Furniture Company and had them send up what was needed. We then had a doctor go up and see the sick man, and later took a subscription paper among the busi-



Aliens at Liverpool Emigrating to America.

This picture deals with the third-class passenger, and shows a typical motley assortment of emigrants from all parts of Northern Europe who make the passage through the great British port. They are about to board a White Star liner at the great landing stage at Liverpool for America.

ness men, who gave liberally towards paying off the furniture debt. After paying for the furniture we turned over a balance of \$11.70 to the wife to buy food and medicine. It was found that the man had taken sick the day that he had arrived here with his family, and only having enough money to pay his way here, had nothing left to live on. We have found the Rev. Mr. Shields a staunch friend of The Salvation Army, also a faithful friend of the poor.

Holland.

The Salvation campaign conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Cooke, in Holland, was brought to a close at The Hague.

Recalling some incidents of the campaign, the Colonel speaks of a man who, at the close of one of the meetings, said, "My wife and mother-in-law are not yet converted." In his best Dutch the Colonel told him to pray more, and take some definite action. A week later he wrote full of praise, saying that both wife and mother-in-law were converted.

"The Officers at one Corps," says the Colonel, "had helped a poor man by giving him some things to sell. He sold them, but went away with the money. He attended our meetings in another town, and came out for salvation. Soon afterwards he went up to the Officer whom he had robbed and paid up all he owed."

"Another man had been seen coming to the meetings for twenty years, but had never been converted. He now came to the penitent-form and cried aloud for salvation."

"A youth in Amsterdam heard from some friends in the North of Holland of our meetings in Groningen. He attended in Amsterdam, felt he was all wrong, volunteered for full salvation, and on Sunday came again voluntarily to the penitent-form, offering himself to God for Officership. He is in the Dutch Government service, and speaks English well. On Sunday night he led his first soul to God."

"There were more than five hundred seekers for salvation and holiness, besides children, during the campaign."

Sweden.

Campaigning in Sweden in the interests of The Army's extensive Missionary work, Colonel Bullard has spoken to interested crowds in Stockholm, Upsala, and other cities.

After an enthusiastic Saturday night meeting at Upsala, the city of learning, the Colonel came on to the capital for Sunday and Monday, where his efforts were divided between Stockholm I and III. Both of the Halls were thronged and the enthusiasm manifested in the lecture on Japan, presided over by Commissioner Rees, in the Temple, could not, says the Colonel, have been exceeded by an English crowd. Swedish Salvationists are intensely devoted to our Missionary Field.

Switzerland.

In past years Switzerland has made some notable advances and gained no small honours in the field of Self-Denial. But the annual Effort, which recently concluded, was the heartiest and most successful of all.

So far as yet reported, there is not a Corps anywhere but has well broken the record, while one Division—that of St. Gallen—has exceeded its target by eight thousand francs.

The Self-Denial total will exceed 130,000 francs, being an advance of nearly twenty-thousand francs on last year.

South Africa.

The audit in connection with the Durban Social Farm show that a very prosperous year has been experienced. The dairy section alone has doubled its business, as compared with the output of the previous year.

Mrs. Captain Dilke-Wing, of the Lewis Settlement, Natal, has been promoted to Glory after a brief illness. The funeral was attended by the District Magistrate, Government officials and the principle magistrates within a radius of thirty miles of the Camp.

The recent visit of Acting-Commissioner Richards to the native Farm at Canelo, East Griqualand, revealed the

fact that the prospects for the future are excellent. A considerable acreage has been ploughed and sown, and schemes for irrigation have been devised.

While the Commissioner was at the farm, the Government school inspector paid a visit to the place, and expressed his pleasure and satisfaction at the manner in which the Bakerville school was conducted. He also spoke very highly of the work and character of our native Officers.

Germany.

For some time The Army has been carrying on Social work with excellent results in the city of Elberfeld. This was recently brought to the notice of the Mayor and Corporation, and at a special sitting, a few days ago, a resolution was proposed and unanimously carried that "The Army be granted one thousand marks to help them in their Social effort in the city."

One of the members, during the discussion, said he thought the Social work ought to be done by the city.

In reply to this another member said: "The work which The Salvation Army is doing in this city cannot possibly be done by us. The Army not only cleanses the unfortunate individuals and provides them with food and lodgings—if that were all perhaps we would be able to do this—but The Army take hold of the man, and after providing for his temporary needs, continue to work until they change his nature and turn him out a new man, able ever afterwards to provide food and lodgings for himself. 'This, gentlemen,' he continued, 'I frankly confess we cannot do, and therefore I most heartily support the resolution.'"

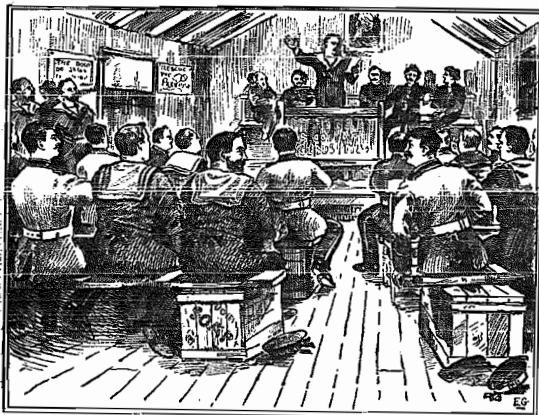
Java.

Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum has had an interview with His Excellency Governor-General Van Hents, of the Dutch Indies. The Governor desires The Army to open a Boys' Home and a Leper Colony, in Java.

The Bugler of the "Barker."

A SHORT SERIAL STORY.

A NAVAL STORY OF GREAT INTEREST AND UNUSUAL CHARACTER.



"They Asked Him to Step on the Platform and Sing a Song."

CHAPTER IV.

The Salvation Army in Malta was a very struggling Army in those days. With great difficulty the pioneer Officers had succeeded in obtaining an old house in which to hold their meetings, and with still greater difficulty had managed to fit it up as a sort of boarding house for the men of the Army and Navy. The furniture, in the first place, had consisted of old soap boxes, and a few planks, but in spite of the bare appearance of the place, a goodly number of service men flocked to the prayer meetings and many received their spiritual sight there. Amongst the native population nothing was attempted. They were so bigoted and superstitious, so strongly entrenched behind the high ramparts of religious performances, and so completely under the rule of the priests that no advances could be made towards enlightening them without stirring up the bitterest hostility and arousing all their malice and suspicion. The efforts of the Officers were therefore directed towards helping the men who stood behind the guns, garrisoned the forts and manned the battleships, and the hardy soldiers and sailors of the Empire were quick to recognize a friend, and show their appreciation of self-denying laborers on their behalf. To numbers of them the "Home" became a rendezvous to which they regularly gathered and counted the time spent there as the happiest period of their existence. It was there that they felt safe from temptation, it was there that they received the help and encouragement which strengthened them to bear with patience the routine life of barracks or ship, it was there they were brought in contact with the best and brightest people amongst the English population, and that personal touch benefited them more than anything else.

When Duffy arrived at the Home, after his hurried scramble up the long flight of steps which composed the street leading from the writer's front to the main part of the town, he almost fell over the Lieutenant who was busy cleaning the lamp glass in the main hall.

"Hello! shipmate," shouted the happy sailor, "what's cleaning up the mainstead light?" Here, let me have a go at it, I've come to join your crew." When the others arrived they found Duffy therefore bustling around with an old rag polishing up all the lamp glasses he could lay his eyes on, and singing away as merrily as a new cock.

"I'm happy in the Lord's service," was his remark as he caught sight of them, "the boys told me I'd miss all the fun this trip, but I wish they could see me now. I'm a happy man."

feel like singing all the time."

"I've brought you some new recruits from Port Said, Ensign," said Mac to the Officer in charge, and then the whole company got to talking of the wonderful things that had happened since they had last met together in Malta. Very soon more sailors began to arrive from the other ships in harbor and some re-coated infantrymen and blue-coated artillerymen also came along until quite an assembly of gaily uniformed men filled the little room that was used as a refreshment bar.

"Here comes the St. Elmo Brigade," shouted out someone who was near the window, "we're going to have a fine meeting to-night, lads."

Half a dozen artillerymen came swinging down the street as he spoke and were soon exchanging greetings with their old comrades. They hailed from Fort St. Elmo, which could be seen across the Grand Harbor, a grim, towering mass of masonry surmounted by a lighthouse and bristling with heavy guns, over which floated the British flag. In olden days the Fort had been the scene of many a desperate conflict between the fierce Frisians and the Knights of St. John, and the spot where the last of the Knights fell fighting is still pointed out to the visitor to that ancient pile. The duty of piloting visitors around the Fort falls to the guard, and an amusing episode which had occurred that day was soon being told by one of the St. Elmo party.

"We had some Americans visiting the Fort today," he commenced, "and poor old Willie was on guard. You know he never could tell B from a bull's foot, and in spite of all the instructions of the Sergeant he always will make the most stupid blunders. They wanted to see the chapel and so Willie was told off to conduct them round and explain the history of the place to them. As usual he got things all mixed up, and wondered why they laughed when he told them that the red spot on the floor was the life blood of Oliver Cromwell whom William the Conqueror killed with a sword because he wouldn't sign Magna Carta. They gave him a shilling for it though, and Willie is looking out for another chance to distinguish himself."

A detachment from Fort Ricasoli now marched in followed by some of the regiment stationed at Verdala.

"Oh my, what a lot of new chums they got," said Duffy, "I feel like treating the lot of you to a bottle of gin to celebrate this fine meeting."

He was not allowed to carry out his good intentions however, and a whispered word from Mac made him quicken down a bit. Tea was now served and

"Why, it's most like home of anything I've ever seen since I've been to sea," said Duffy, "it's just a bit of 'arlight,' as we say sometimes."

After tea everyone went upstairs to the reading room where a nice little library was at the service of the frequenters of the Home and facilities for writing letters were at hand.

Duffy employed himself in writing to the old folks at home, telling them of his conversion. He wrote also to his wife, whom he had not heard from for over three months. He told her the good news and asked the reason of her long silence, the answer to which question was very interesting, as will be seen later on.

A bright and happy meeting was conducted during the evening by the Ensign and his wife. It was on the Free and Easy Salvation style, and the songs and choruses were roared out with all the lusty lung power of such an audience.

Then we'll anchor in the Hallelujah harbor;

We are out on the ocean sailing To our home beyond the tide.

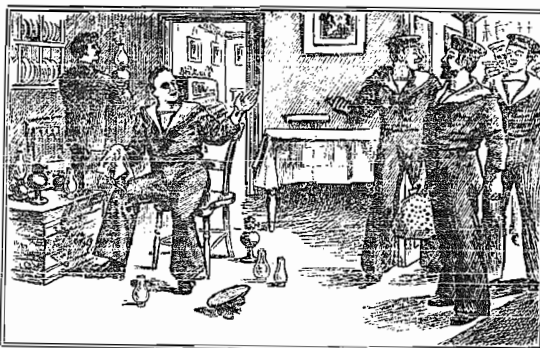
Yes, the "Barker's" bugler had a good many storms to face before he reached the Port of Glory, but happily he did not have them all at once, and so he sailed serenely on, breasting the waves as they came and emerging in triumph every time.

(To be continued.)

Why a Chinese Convert Gave Up Wine.

A Striking Example.

Tsen Ta Ta has been a Christian for only a few months, says a Chinese missionary. As she is very deaf, it was



"This is Better than Polishing off Pints of Beer, Hallelujah!"

No one was to coax them to sing. They were not happy unless they reached the top note and would have felt quite dissatisfied if they had not opened their mouths to their widest extent to let the sound out. There was no drum, but the lads made up for its absence by pounding on the floor with their fists as they knelt in prayer. It did just as well.

It delighted Duffy. He had thought religion was a dull sort of thing, but these enthusiastic brothers were just as lively as any of his old companions.

He had loved to stand on a table and sing a song, and receive the plaudits of the crowd, or to execute a dance in a bar-room amid the admiring shouts of the onlookers. Such scenes and associations had been life to him and he would surely have missed them had he not found similar achievements to be attempted in the new life upon which he had embarked. But what a difference there was in the motives that influenced him, and what a change in his surroundings. They asked him to step on the platform and sing a song, and he did so to glorify God and bless his fellows, and when the whole company rejoiced so much that they had to give vent to their feelings by a hallelujah dance, why Duffy joined in it heartily and felt he had never enjoyed dancing so much in his life.

Thus were the new recruits given a good start on their road Heavenward, and surrounded from the beginning with uplifting companionships and powerful influences which went a long way towards establishing them in the faith and causing them to grow in goodness.

As the different agencies went across the harbor that night loaded with happy Salvationists a song arose and swelled across the moonlit waters until the crumpling walls of St. Angelo re-echoed the refrain and the sentries on duty around the ramparts wondered what tin words meant and who the happy revelers were who sang so lustily.

only after many hours of patient teaching through an ear trumpet that she was brought to a knowledge of the true God. Because of this physical defect nothing was said to her in regard to the use of wine by a Christian for fear that Tsen Ta Ta would catch only enough of her meaning to become confused. But Tsen Ta Ta has become a Bible student, and the Spirit has taught her many lessons. Just a few days ago she made this statement: "I shall not drink any more wine." Upon being asked why she had come to such a conclusion her answer was as follows: "I had drunk wine with my meals and at any other time I earned for it, but after I became a Christian I found that after drinking it I could not understand my Bible so well, and I could not pray so well. I began to think it must be wrong to drink wine. After I had prayed about it many times I knew it was not right, so I have stopped drinking it altogether." I may add that she has also given up tobacco, which she has used for years, having smoked the water-pipe used so conventionally by the Chinese women as well as men.

In His Steps.

It is reported that St. Venenelaus, King of Babenia, one winter's night went to his devotions in the snow barefooted with his servant, who endeavored to imitate his master's piety. The King noticed that his follower began to faint through the inclemency of the weather. He therefore commanded the man to follow him, and to set his feet in the same footsteps that his master's feet should mark for him.

So does Jesus, our good Shepherd, command us to "Follow Him," who has made the way easier for our feet by His own example.

The Lord's sufferers are His joint

MISSING.

For twenty years he worshipped the Eternal God, revealed to him in the Psalms, using the Fifty-first Psalm as a daily prayer.

Then a missionary appeared on the scene and gave him a copy of the New Testament. The story of Salvation through Jesus Christ brought great joy to his heart, and he said: "For twenty years I walked by starlight; now I see the sun."

Salvation Songs

Tunes—Silver threads, 157, Bb and C;
This is why, 159; Song-Book,
No. 498.

1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I sit, in wonder viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of blood;
Precious drops my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

Tune—My beautiful Home, 10, C and
Eb; Song-Book, No. 391.

2 Why should I be a slave to sin,
To foes without or foes within?
Sometimes I mount, sometimes cast
down,
Sometimes all smile, sometimes all frown.

Chorus

There's victory for me! There's victory
For me!
Through the blood of the Lamb there is
victory for me;
He came to set His people free
And give them perfect victory.

Be Thou my strength, be Thou my all,
Then surely I shall never fall,
If none can pluck me from Thy hand,
I more than conqueror shall stand.

'Tis true I have no room to boast,
When most I'm saved I'm humbled
most;

Kept low by grace, and not by sin,
My soul shall make her boast in Him.

Tunes—Ye banks and braes, 121, A and
Bb; Madrid, 117; Song-Book,
No. 479.

3 All things are possible to him
That can in Jesus' name believe;
Lord, I no more Thy truth blaspheme,
Thy truth I lovingly receive;
I can, I do believe in Thee,
All things are possible to me.

The most impossible of all
Is that I'er from sin should cease;
Yet shall it be? I know it shall;
Jesus, look to Thy faithfulness!
If nothing is too hard for Thee,
All things are possible to me.

All things are possible to God,
To Christ, the power of God in man;
To me, when I am all renewed,
When I in Christ am formed again,
And witness from all sin set free,
All things are possible to me.

Tune—Never run away, 52, Eb and F;
Song-Book, No. 642.

4 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

Chorus

We're marching through Emmanuel's
ground,
And soon shall hear the trumpet sound;
And then we shall with Jesus reign
And never, never part again.
What, never part again?
No, never part again.
And then we shall with Jesus reign,
And never, never part again.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbelieved eyes!

Could we but climb where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er—
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
flood,
Could fright us from the shore.

GREAT SERVICES IN TORONTO

The Massey Music Hall

AND

The Grand Opera House

ON SUNDAY EVENING, DEC. 8th and 15th

THE COMMISSIONER will repeat in the Massey
Music Hall, that wonderful illuminated service

From Bethlehem to Calvary

And on the same dates

Colonel and Mrs. Sowton,

Assisted by the Temple Band and Songsters, will con-
duct Special Meetings in the Grand Opera House.

Meetings to Commence as follows: In the Massey Hall at 7 p.m.,
and the Grand Opera House at 7.15 p.m.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' WESTERN TOUR.

MEDICINE HAT.

Sunday, December 1—Lecture at 3 p.m.; Salvation Meeting
at 8 p.m.

RECINA.

Monday, December 2—"Bethlehem to Calvary" Service.

BRANDON.

Tuesday, December 3—"Bethlehem to Calvary" Service.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Brigadier Howell and Staff-Captain Morris
will accompany the Commissioners.

Tune—Joy in the Salvation Army, 247,
E and G; Song-Book, No. 567.

5 Joy! Joy! Joy!
There is joy in the Salvation Army,
Joy! Joy! Joy!
In the Army of the Lord.
Sing to God, sing to God,
With loud joyful songs of praise;
Beat the drums, beat the drums
While salvation music plays.
Play the music, play, sing the happy
song;
Loud hosannas shout with the happy
throngs.
To the happy land we'll march along,
We'll be joyful all the way.

Joy! Joy! Joy!
There is joy in the Salvation Army,
Joy! Joy! Joy!
In the Army of the Lord.
We will sing, we will sing,
Till the world is full of joy;
We will shout, we will shout,
Till glad voices rend the sky.
With a thousand bands and a thousand
drums
We will praise the Lord in bright happy
hymns.

We will sing and shout till the Master
comes,
We will ever praise the Lord.

Tunes—Praise, 139; Come on, my part-
ners, 137, D and F; Song-Book,
No. 101.

6 Christ still has power with God, and
pleads,
And for the wanderer intercedes
At God's eternal Throne.
He knows your sorrow, sin, and grief,
And offers pardon and relief—
He'll change your heart of stone.

Come, sinner, heed His call to-day,
Let godly sorrow have its way,
Have done with sin and fear.
A heart void of offence He'll give,
And help you honour God, and live
A life well pleasing here.

Heaven's peerly gates are closed to sin,
Yet if in Christ you enter in,
A mansion's there for you.
White robes, a crown, and God's "Well
done!"

Yes, all for you, dear sinner, come,
And be God's Soldier true.

WINTER CAMPAIGN SPECIALS

COLONEL and MRS. SOWTON

Dovercourt—Thursday, November 28th,
Kingston—Sat. and Sun., Nov. 30th,
and Dec. 1st.

Wychwood—Thursday, December 5th,
Swansea—Thursday, December 12th.
Chester—Thursday, December 19th.
Peterboro—Sat. and Sun., Dec. 21st, and
22nd.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

Esther Street—Thursday, Nov. 25th,
Windsor, Ont.—Sat., Sun., and Mond.,
November 30th, December 1st, and
2nd.

Chatham, Ont.—Tuesday, December 3rd,
Sarnia, Ont.—Wednesday, December 4,
Midland, Ont.—Sat., Sun., and Mon.,
Dec. 7th, 8th, 9th.

Wychwood, Ont.—Thursday, December
19th.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL.

Riverdale—Sunday, December 1st.

BRIGADIER BOND.

Wingham—Sat. and Sun., Nov. 30th and
Dec. 1st.

MAJOR SIMCO.

St. Catharines—Sat. and Sun., Decem-
ber 7th and 8th.
Guelph—Sat. and Sun., December 21st,
and 22nd.

MAJOR RAWLING.

Toronto Junction—Sat. and Sun., Nov.,
30th and Dec. 1st.

STAFF-CAPT. FRASER.

Kingston—Sat. and Sun., Nov. 30th,
and Dec. 1st. (With the Chief
Secretary.)

STAFF-CAPT. and MRS. MILLER.

Brantford—Sat. and Sun., Dec. 21st,
and 22nd.

ADJT. and MRS. WHITE.

Orillia—Sat. and Sunday, Dec. 21st and
22nd.

CAPTAIN CHURCH.

Welland—Sat. and Sun., Nov. 30th, and
Dec. 1st.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Will Conduct the Farewell Meeting of
BRIGADIER and MRS. SOUTHALL in
the Temple, on Monday, December 2,
All City Corps Units.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Hurd.

Campbellford, November 26; Nap-
anee, Nov. 27; Deseronto, Nov. 28;
Kingston, Nov. 29, 30, and December
1.
Odessa, December 2; Gananoque,
Dec. 3, 4; Brockville, 5; Prescott, Dec.
6, 7; Iroquois, Dec. 8.

Captain Davey.

Wetaskiwin, December, 4-6; Edmon-
ton, Dec. 7-9.
Saskatoon, December 11, 12; Prince
Albert, 14-16.

Captain Ash

Campbellton, December 16, 17; New-
castle, Dec. 18; Chatham, Dec. 19;
Fredericton, Dec. 20; Woodstock, Dec.
21, 22.

Ensign Edwards

Soo, Mich., November 23-25; Soo,
Ont., Nov. 26-28; Sturgeon Falls, Nov.
29, 30.

Burke's Falls, December 1, 2; Parry
Sound, Dec. 3, 4; Midland, Dec. 5-7.

Captain Matier.

Guelph, Nov. 23-25; Hespeler, Nov.
23, 27; Galt, Nov. 28, 29; Berlin, Dec.
1, 2.
Paris, Dec. 3, 4; Brantford, Dec. 5;
Tillsonburg, Dec. 6; Simcoe, Dec. 7.